

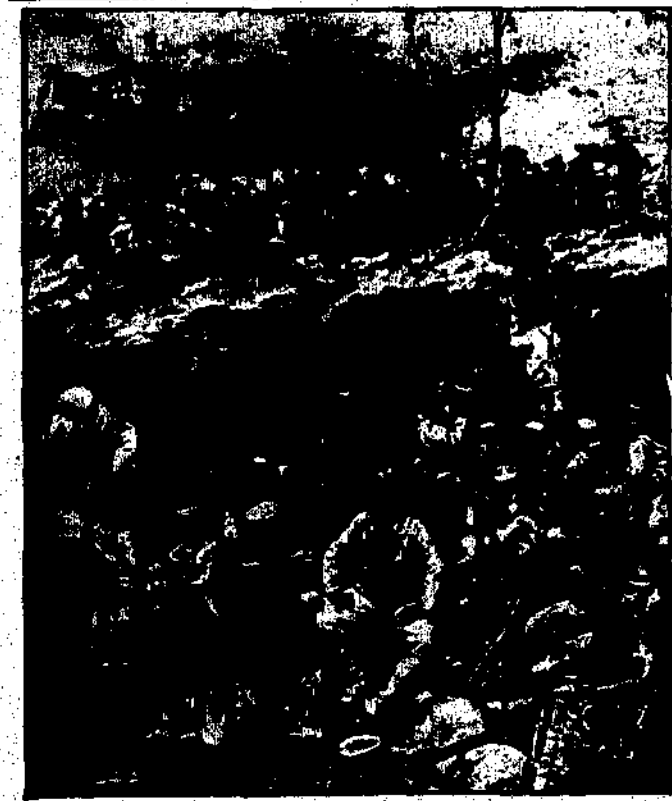
PROGRESS OF THE WAR

The Japanese made valuable gains at Port Arthur, when they took five of the seven Russian forts. The engineers had driven two tunnels under the forts. Two tons of dynamite were inserted into the tips of these tunnels and exploded. The forts were breached and a select body of volunteers under septagenarian Lieutenant General Samojlov rushed in. There was a fierce hand to hand fight for a few moments, when the Muscovites' resistance collapsed. The Japs captured five 8.2 inch cannons, four smaller guns, and four machine guns, together with a considerable amount of ammunition. One of the Keekwan forts taken seems to have been a link in the chain of inner forts. The other Russian forts must be taken piecemeal in this way, until enough of them have been taken so that they can be regularly occupied by the Japanese and used for aggressive purposes against the remaining groups of forts. When that time comes the end of Port Arthur's resistance will at last be actually in sight.

The same day—Sunday—the Japs made gains on the other side of the town in the direction of 203 Meter hill, but they were unable on this side to reach the main line of forts. On Thursday the Japs pushed their advantage still further by taking some of the Russian works about Pigeon Bay.

The Japanese also occupied themselves in a series of gallant torpedo attacks upon the battleship Sevastopol, the last of the Russian fleet. The Sevastopol equipped itself with the torpedo nets of its destroyed sister ships, and many of the torpedoes discharged at it were stopped by the nets within a few feet of the hull. However, the Japanese midget fleet finally succeeded in disabling the great ship so as to make it unwavering. There being no dry docks out of reach of the Japanese guns the Sevastopol cannot be repaired.

When Admiral Togo satisfied him-



JAPANESE RESTING BEFORE PORT ARTHUR.

Note.—The drum in the foreground is of course a Russian trophy, for that instrument is not used by the Japanese.

self by personal inspection that the Russian battleship Sevastopol had been so severely damaged that it could henceforth be left out of account as a fighting power, he knew that the heavy work of the fleet which he has commanded for ten months before Port Arthur was at last finished. The more powerful vessels of his fleet have now been withdrawn, but the lighter vessels—still before them the less vital, but nevertheless very important, duties of maintaining the blockade of the city so as to keep supplies from entering, and so as to keep the Russian torpedo boats and destroyers which still exist from making raids.

The long and exacting work of Togo in the neighborhood of Port Arthur has been finally ended with complete success. If during the balance of the war he keeps his work up to its present high standard he will go down to history as one of the greatest sea captains that ever lived.

At the outbreak of hostilities he was confronted by a foe superior to himself in tonnage and weight of guns. Of the standard fighting units—battleships—Russia had eight and Japan six. At the end of ten months' arduous work the Russian fleet is wiped out. The Japs, however, have not escaped unscathed. At least one of their battleships, the Hataze, has been destroyed by a mine. Another, the Yashima, was also injured, but there

WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Japanese fleet in front of Port Arthur will go into dock for repairs. The docks and a large section of Port Arthur have been destroyed by Japanese shells.

Thousands of deserters from Russia are crowding London trying to reach the United States.

Many of the Japanese troops will be withdrawn from Port Arthur and sent to fight the Russian army near Mukden. Gen. Strossel has requested the Japanese to respect Red Cross flags and cease bombarding hospitals at Port Arthur.

Cossacks attempted to capture a Japanese battery near Mukden, but became entangled in barbed wire and were repulsed.

The bluejacket belonging to the Russian cruiser Askold, at Shanghai, who brutally murdered a Chinese Chinaman while disputing payment for the hire of a junk, was sent on board the Askold by the Russian consul. He will be tried by court martial.

unemployed are more numerous than ever before. In Birmingham there are 2,000 families in an almost destitute condition. In Glasgow, Scotland, the corporation in order to save people from starvation has guaranteed the employment of 50,000 out of work at a minimum wage of \$2.50 weekly.

Marie Jeanne Caroff of Bretagne, 65 years old, was found on the Atlantic liner La Lorraine, having gone aboard at Havre as a stowaway. She was trying to reach a nephew at Breston, Pa.

HEROES ARE GREETED.

Admirals Togo and Kamimura Are Greeted at Tokio.

Admiral Togo and Vice Admiral Kamimura, with their staffs, arrived at Tokio Friday. These journey from Kure to Tokio was a continuous ovation. At an early hour the streets were filled and the city was garishly decorated with flags, lanterns and New Year's decorations. Representatives of the emperor and empress, Prince Fushimi, Jr., elder statesmen, ministers, prominent Japanese and thousands of school children greeted the arrival of the naval heroes at the station. The presidents of both houses of



ADMIRAL TOGO.

the diet presented them with the resolutions of commendation passed by their respective branches of parliament.

The quiet, gray-bearded Admiral Togo, in a blue service uniform, seemed embarrassed by the noisy ovation. Fear Admiral Shimamura, chief of staff, laughingly elbowed forward Vice Admiral Kamimura. The junior officers tried to clear the way, but the crowd closed in on Admiral Togo and they were frequently forced to push the crowd back in an endeavor to reach the cheering hands. Finally Admiral Togo and Vice Admiral Kamimura were freed from their enthusiastic admirers and, surrounded by others, they reached the carriage sent by the emperor to convey the distinguished pair to the palace.

As Admiral Togo appeared a great shout arose, hails were thrown in the air, arms were raised and "Banzai" followed. "Banzai." Preceded by band music, the party drove under triumphal arches, waving flags and discharging firecrackers through the cheering crowds to the navy department, where a brief stop was made, during which the congratulatory



VICE ADMIRAL KAMIMURA.

of the ministers were received and future victories were counted. Togo and Kamimura then went to the palace to report to the emperor. They will probably remain in Tokio about a week to consult the general staff and make the plans for future operations.

THE PROSPEROUS FARMER.

His Earnings for This Year Reaches a Fabulous Figure.

The farmers of the United States are our greatest benefactors, says a writer in a Baltimore paper. In 1904, for example, this country's farm products were worth in the aggregate \$1,000,000,000, an increase of 31.2 per cent over 1899. The sum is three times the gross earnings of all our railroads and six times the amount of the capital stock of all the national banks. The corn crop would pay the national debt. Next to corn comes cotton, worth this year \$400,000,000, while hay and wheat together about equal the value of corn. The rice crop reaches nearly 1,000,000,000 pounds, being 200,000,000 pounds more than ever before. The Secretary of Agriculture becomes impressive, however, when he tells us that the patriotic hens of the country in one month lay eggs enough to put a year's interest on the public debt. The farmer is so to be prosperous this year beyond the record.

To prove this the Secretary shows that in the three distinctively agricultural States of Iowa, Kansas and Mississippi the deposits in all kinds of banks increased in the eight years from June 30, 1893, to Oct. 31, 1901, by, respectively, 164, 240 and 301 per cent. During the same period the deposits in all banks of the United States as a whole increased by 91 per cent.

A WILL IN 18 WORDS.

The will of John Joseph Jefferson Hunter, late of Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., which has just been filed for probate, is the shortest testament ever recorded in that county. It follows: "This is my last will. I leave all my property to my wife and name her my executrix."

THIS AND THAT.

Mrs. Louise G. Smith, whose mother was a sister of Thomas Jefferson, is dead at Louisville.

Benjamin Ferguson, a negro who killed Willie Harrison, one of the shortest testaments ever recorded in that county. It follows: "This is my last will. I leave all my property to my wife and name her my executrix."

PROMINENT EPISCOPAL DISCOURAGED BY CONSPIRACY.

Chicago Grieve for Theater Dead on Anniversary of Disaster.

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The asbestos curtain was started down, but stuck on the "spot light." Then began the panic. The audience rose to its feet and started to rush out. The upper exits were choked with the bodies of struggling victims. Many of the exits were found closed and bolted. Nearly all the people on the main floor managed to force their way out. About seventy-five on this floor lost their lives. Of those on the first balcony about 200 perished and of those who were in the gallery about 300 were killed. Most of these victims were supposed to have died from suffocation. Several of the doors in the foyer were found locked.

After eluding for about two weeks a coroner's jury the verdict as to responsibility in the loss of so many lives. The jury's verdict recommended that the following be held to the grand jury: Mayor Harrison, Fire Marshal Mumford, Building Commissioner Williams, Will J. Davis, one of the proprietors of the theater, Stage Carpenter Edward Cummings, Treasurer Thomas J. Noonan, Operator William McMillan, operator of the "spot light," and Building Inspector Laughlin. The grand jury indicted Davis, Noonan and Cummings, whose cases are pending before Judge Kersten, and Williams and Laughlin. The cases of the latter have not been called.

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The members saw her on their rounds of the prison, and the remark made by one of them later on that she "looked fine" was concurred in by the others. Other information trickling out from the inside who have had charge of her, notes that her mental attitude toward the terrible nature of her crime or her present situation is of a light-minded nature.

She expects that the Governor will order a stay of proceedings, which will throw the onus of her execution upon another Legislature, two years hence, when her chances are again good for having her sentence commuted to life imprisonment.

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The gallows to be used is the same used twenty-two years ago, when the last murderer to be hanged in the State was dealt with. The machine was then taken to pieces and put away. It is not because there has been no murder done in Vermont for twenty-two years that it has not been used. Murders have been rather frequent, but the power of the Legislature to commute sentence or to approve of sending to the asylum for the insane has been exercised in the instance, and there are at present three murderers under commuted sentence in the State prison and a couple in the hospital for the insane.

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These conditions led the Legislature to take action. Prominent attorneys, who appeared before it, contended that the system had outlived its usefulness in England, where it was created to meet conditions long since gone, and never should have been adopted in America.

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THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN.



ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

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Paul Morton, who has received permission from the President to promote a plan for railroad legislation which includes legalized pooling, a court of interstate commerce and the abolition of the private freight car and side track, was appointed as Secretary of the Navy last June. As vice president and traffic manager of the Santa Fe, a position which he held up to the time he became a member of the Cabinet, he reached a prominent place among railway men of the country, which, it is believed, was one of the principal reasons of the President for intrusting the task of railroad reform to his hands. Mr. Morton is a son of the late J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture in the Cleveland Cabinet, and is 47 years old. As he was practically without political career and legal training, his appointment to the navy portfolio was said to have been without parallel in political history. Mr. Morton and the President are warm friends.

Father Ignatius, the Anglican monk who asserts that he possesses power to raise the dead, is at the head of the famous Llanthony Abbey in Wales. His name is Joseph Llanthony, and he was born in London in 1837. He was ordained a priest of the English church in 1860, and speedily began the attempt of restoring monasticism. His religious name is Ignatius of Jesus, and his followers wear the old English Benedictine dress, and in their services use the Sarum Missal of the Ante-Reformation Church. In 1890-91 Father Ignatius made a missionary tour of America. Six years ago he was ordained priest of Llanthony Abbey by Archbishop Mar Timotheus of the Syrian Church.

William Cornell Greene, who, it is claimed, asserted he would invade Thomas W. Lawson's office in Boston to call him a liar and a charlatan, is a noted mine owner and cattle magnate. He is at the head of the Greene Consolidated Copper Company and is part owner of the Turkey Track Cattle Company. Mr. Greene was born in New York in 1851, went West at the age of 17, prospected with success, soon became a rich rancher and cattle man, and later acquired the La Cananea mines in Mexico. At the time of the Apache troubles he led volunteer forces against the Indians.

Henry H. Rogers, who is under fire by Thomas W. Lawson, and whom Mr. Lawson characterizes as "the master of Standard Oil," is one of the foremost financiers in the country. He is an executive vice president of the Standard Oil Company, and controls immense interests in copper, insurance and transportation corporations, and is said to be worth more than \$75,000,000. He began life at Fairhaven, Mass., seventy-four years ago, sold papers, became a grocer's clerk, and drifted to Pennsylvania, where he "struck oil." He is credited by many with the conception of Standard Oil.

Admiral Dewey's portrait, by W. D. Murphy of New York, has been hanging in New York's State capital at Montpelier. Benjamin Campbell, who has been appointed fourth vice president of the Great Northern, in charge of traffic, has the reputation of being one of the most progressive traffic men in the West. He has risen to his present position, which is said to command a salary of \$30,000, from the telegraph desk. He was born at Liberty, Ind., in 1863 and entered the railway service in 1885 as an operator for the Cairo and Vincennes Railway. Three years ago E. H. Harriman took him from the traffic management of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company and made him assistant traffic director of the entire Harriman system, with its vast mileage.

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A VISIT TO THE MAMMOTH CAVE IN KENTUCKY.
This remarkable cavern, or series of caverns, is one of the most wonderful sights in the world. It is many times more extensive than the great cave of Aachen, in Austria. It is ten miles long, and from 40 feet to 300 feet wide. It is said that one might travel in the Mammoth Cave a distance of 200 miles if one followed all the turnings. This immense cave contains a number of marvelous chambers, grottoes, labyrinthine passages, streams, cascades and lakes. In places rocks are thrown about in the wildest confusion. The quartz in the rock, when seen by lamplight, shines brightly, and seems as if it reflected the light of the lamp, to illumine the dark recesses.

JUST A MINUTE.

A boy once faced a task, and knew
He should begin it;
He could not start to put it through
For "just a minute."
And though the race demanded speed,
He could not leave just then; but he'd
Be ready for it—yes, indeed,
For "just a minute."

His purposes were out of rhyme
By "just a minute."
The whole world seemed ahead of time
By "just a minute."
He could not learn to overhaul
His many duties, large and small,
But made them wait, both one and all,
For "just a minute."

In mammoth he was still delayed
By "just a minute."
He might have won, had fortune stayed
For "just a minute."
But at the end of life he failed
At cruel fate, and wept and wailed,
Because he knew that he had failed
By "just a minute."

Answers.

A FAMILY TANGLE.

I was an old maid, Matilda Bassett, and spent two hours every morning trying to plump out my cheeks with all kinds of creams and lotions from the drug store. I'd stop preening to other folks' exclamations her brother Hiram, testily.

"Yes, but a hair dye!"
"I tell you it ain't a hair dye!" broke in Hiram. "It's a hair restorer. Can't you read what it says on the bottle? Dr. Flip Flop's Celebrated Hair Restorer, warranted to make hair grow on the balddest head in thirty days, or money refunded. Price \$1."

"I've heard that hair dyes have been known to drive people crazy, an account of the suffer of lead that is in 'em," said Matilda. "Do you suppose there is any in this?"

"I don't know, or care," snarled Hiram. "For sugar of lead is a deadly poison."

"Is it?" and pouring a little of the contents of the bottle into an individual butter plate, he took a bit of sponge and began mopping his shiny, bald pate with the preparation. "Well, a man hasn't got to die but once."

"Why, Hiram Bassett! Such vanity and recklessness in a man of your age is not only foolish, but sinful!"

"How about paying \$20 for a full-rigged set of artificial teeth last summer?" retorted Hiram, shaking the bottle of restorer violently.

"That's different. Everybody knows that teeth are a necessity."

"And ain't hair a necessity, I'd like to ask?" he queried, indignantly.

"Oh, my poor brother!" and Matilda deep down the corners of her mouth piously, "what a sad change has come over you within the last year, over since that frivolous Widow Cole, with her card playing and dancing and gay carrying on, moved into the neighborhood. It is not for her brother, dear Mr. Solon Humpus sake, I would not associate with her for a minute."

"Wouldn't, hey?" rejoined Hiram. "Well, if I didn't think it might hurt Little Mrs. Cole's feelings, a Humpus shouldn't cross my doorstep."

"Oh, you tricked me to speak so disrespectfully of dear Brother Humpus!" and Matilda applied the corner of her apron to her eyes. "Think how he labors and exerts for the cause of temperance and the poor heathen in foreign lands and—"

"And just consider a woman of your years, Matilda, studying the beauty columns in the Sunday papers and experimenting with all kinds of recipes for making the complexion bloom and eyebrows grow. Ah! It is something too terrible to think of," and Hiram ground distantly.

ways in your bed before 9 o'clock, and attended the church societies and meetings regular. Now your mind and time is all taken up with frivolity!"

"I know, it, Matilda," asserted Hiram, "and only a year ago, if I remember, right before old Solon Humpus showed up in the neighborhood, you was going round as thin as a rail, with a little pig of hair about as big as a nutmeg in the back of your neck, and complaining of having rheumatism and dyspepsia and enough other complaints to make a nice variety."

Now—Jerusalem! you're tramping round with that old dodger, rain or shine, as frisky as a lark, and have worked yourself up into quite a style!"

"Hiram," remarked Matilda at the breakfast table, one morning several weeks later, Brother Humpus addressed the missionary meeting last night. His discourse was most eloquent and touching. On our way home he asked me to marry him, and I—ab—I consented."

Hiram grinned. "I went to Little Cole's whist party last night and if we didn't have a lively time. After we got tired playing cards, and the rest of the crowd went home, I asked her to marry me, and she—ah!—she—yes."

"Well," said Matilda in a resigned tone, "I don't see but what for dear Solon's sake I shall be obliged to accept that detestable Little for a sister-in-law, but everybody knows she is after you for your property."

"Yes," returned Hiram, "and I suppose to please my darling Little I shall have to look upon old Humpus as one of the family. The blessed old hypocrite, he never earned an honest dollar in his life, but he knows about your \$4,000 Uncle Jonas left you and is scheming to get it!"

"Hiram Bassett," and Matilda abruptly left the table and ambled towards the door, "you are—a—wretch!"

"Matilda Bassett," bawled Hiram, as his sister's angular figure disappeared from view, "you are a—fool!"—Indianapolis Sun.

LEAKAGE FROM CHURCHES.

Der-missing Conditions Reported from All Parts of the Country.

Statistics furnished by a New York correspondent to the Baptist Standard, I state that in two of the five boroughs of that city Protestant Christianity has least ground, numerically speaking, during the last year. Another New York pastor was reported recently to have said in a public address that in four blocks comprising a city square over 1,500 people were found who had formerly been church members, but who do not now even attend church services. The Standard comments on this "unpleasant reading."

These depressing conditions are not peculiar to New York, for pastors and Christian workers in all parts of the country have much the same story to tell.

Not only is there no general and widespread spiritual awakening, but the church loses each year by desertion many of those who have been brought into its membership. Almost every city parish has within its boundaries as many people who have formerly been identified with church work and are now divorced from it as there are members in good standing in the churches of the neighborhood. If the time-honored doctrine of the final perseverance of the saints is true, either a multitude of unsaved people have been brought into our churches, or men and women can go a long way in indifference to Christian work and worship without endangering their eternal welfare.

Men and women who have been church members—and, in many cases, active workers, are disassociating themselves from organized Christianity, and in such numbers as may well compel the solicitous attention of those who desire the perpetuity and growth of the church. The numbers reported in the annual minutes of our associations as "dropped" or "excommunicated" represent but a fraction of the real loss. Almost every church carries on its list of members those who have gone out from us in everything but name. It is generally admitted that the real working force of the average church is only about one-half of its nominal membership, and sometimes it is not even that.

After having made all proper allowance for ill health and non-residence and old age, we are compelled to admit that there are many members in our churches who contribute nothing in toll or money or prayer to the promotion of the kingdom, and who give little or no evidence of having any interest in religious matters.

City Without Taxes.
In the Black Forest of Germany is the little city of Freudenstadt, with about seven thousand inhabitants, a busy industrial place with iron and chemical works of some importance.

Small as it is, Freudenstadt is a full-fledged city, with a mayor, aldermen, half a dozen policemen and a fire engine. The public business is conducted on an economical basis, and the total expenses do not exceed twenty-four thousand dollars in a year.

Freudenstadt has the distinction of being the only city in Germany, and perhaps in the world, which does not tax the citizens a shilling for municipal expenses. The yearly net revenue from the public property covers all the expenditure.

This property consists of about six thousand acres of forest land, being managed under the best forestry methods. Is a permanent source of income. One or more trees are planted for every one that is cut down. No tree is cut till it can yield the maximum profit.

After deducting all the expenses of the industry the annual profit to the city is about five dollars.

Fraternity Building at St. Louis to Become Consumptive Sanitarium.
The Temple of Fraternity at the world's fair, erected at a cost of \$63,000, is to be torn down, crated and shipped to New Mexico, where it will be re-erected as the largest sanitarium for consumptives in the world. Its best term of usefulness has just begun after standing seven months at the exposition as the club house of the thousands of fraternal society members who have visited St. Louis during the summer from all parts of the Union.

The immense project will be financed by the National Fraternal Sanitarium for Consumptives Association, a Missouri organization, in which some of the principal men in the State are interested. The total cost of transferring the temple is estimated at \$35,000, exclusive of the land on which it will stand.

A request for the building has been made to the fraternal orders of America, which erected the temple jointly, by the board of directors of the National Fraternal Sanitarium, composed of thirteen prominent Missourians, including Mayor Rolla Wells of St. Louis and fifteen fraternal associations have already answered favorably.

As much importance should be attached to the shape and quality of the milk of the dairy cow as to its size. A cow may have a large udder, yet give a small quantity of milk. A cow with a deep, narrow udder ending in large teats is seldom a good milkmaid. A heavy milker must have a large udder, but it is rather broad than long, and to carry it well without bruising or chafing the hind feet should be well apart. Such an udder should have short hair, and when milked should hang loosely over its surface. The shape and set of the teats is an important consideration in buying a cow. An ideal-shaped teat is long and rather slim.

Succession of Vegetables.
The garden should hold a very important place on every well regulated farm. Not only are good fresh fruit and vegetables desirable from a health standpoint, but they are more economical than meat and canned goods. City people pay out large sums of money for fruit and garden truck, and then cannot secure as good and fresh as the farmer can have at his own place. At the Epitome, Epitome, Epitome, we have planted at Epitome, Epitome, Epitome, radishes, cucumbers, pumpkins, and we are now using fresh peas, lettuce and radishes, just as nice as those grown elsewhere in the season. Late plantings of all these are now coming on, and are looking fine, assuring a liberal supply of vegetables until frost or later. It is not yet too late for planting peas, radishes, lettuce, turnips, and in case you have good strong plants, cabbage may be transplanted. Try a crop of fall vegetables once and you will likely follow it up in the future.

Plants for a Little Measure.
Those who grow vegetables in large or small quantities may not know that the soil devoted to them must be worked more than if all the preparation is done in the spring. There will be enough of the fine work to do in the spring, so why not do some of the coarse preparation now? Many things, such as rhubarb and asparagus, for example, are much helped by a protection of manure put on in the fall. These are good places to put some of the coarse manure, the fine portions of which will permeate the soil and be of benefit to the plants in the spring. Then there are the hardy perennial plants and the shrubs, all of which will be benefited by manure as soon

as the ground is frozen some and there is no danger of a warm spell and the manure inciting the twigs to new growth. In such places, however, the fine, half-rotted manure should be used, not the coarse stuff which will attract mice and result in the shrubs being gnawed. Carry out these suggestions about using a little manure this fall and notice the improvement in the plants next summer.

How All Plants Breathe.
The food which the plant receives from the atmosphere through its leaves is accomplished by means of minute openings called stomata, or mouths, which may be seen only by the aid of the microscope. These openings are exceedingly numerous. It has been computed that as many as 100,000 are found on the lower surface of an average apple leaf. These openings are also formed on the stems of young growing plants. Plants differ as to the number and size of these openings. These mouths, or valves, as they may be called, not only serve as inlets for food, but outlets for gases and moisture, acting as breathing pores for the plant. Through them into the plant comes the carbon in union with oxygen, making a compound known as carbonic acid gas.—National Fruit Grower.

Wounds in Horses' Feet.
Whenever a horse goes lame make a close examination of the foot the very first thing, as more than three-fourths of all lameness in horses has its source below the pastern joint. Clean the hoof out well, then wash the sole to soften it and scrape it all over to see if the horse has picked up a nail or punctured the sole with a sharp stone. If any wound is found, pare down the sole about it and make a free opening down to the "quick" to allow the escape of any pus that may form.

The next thing to do is to render the wound thoroughly aseptic, and the usual agent is carbolic acid. While a 5 per cent solution is strong enough to use as a lotion, we use a 10 per cent solution on hoof wounds, as this strength slightly cauterizes the sore and is sure to kill all germs of disease. After the application of the 10 per cent solution, wash the wound with hot water and apply the usual 5 per cent solution of carbolic acid three times a day. Never plug up a nail wound with tar, but keep it open and use the carbolic acid solution as directed.

Bringing in Weeds.
One of the commonest ways of bringing weeds into a new country is to import them in screenings from flour mills or from other mills that clean grains and sell the screenings. Probably none of our States have a law like that in the Northwest territories of Canada, which prohibits the sale of screenings except to feeders of sheep, and then under certain restrictions.

Screenings contain almost all kinds of weed seeds, and from these they get into the manure pile and are carried onto the land and are placed in the soil in the very best shape for growing. Frequently the farmer produces the weeds on one part of his farm, has them screened out when the wheat is thrashed and shovels the refuse into the manure pile or into some place from which it reaches the manure pile, and is thence sent to all parts of the farm.

There is yet another way by which a little clump of weeds in the hay field may get to all parts of the farm. The weeds are cut with the hay and fed at a time the weed seeds are enough matured to resist the digestive efforts of the horse's stomach. They pass through and out into the manure, and the next year start new colonies of influence in all parts of the farm. A good deal of care needs to be exerted in this case. The greatest trouble is that the farmer does not know the new weeds till they have been thus successively sown and re-sown.

Why Grass Crops Die Out.
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All farmers understand that the wheat crop needs phosphate to be grown successfully year after year, on the same land. To be sure, the soil is cultivated, and there is a new seedling with some manure each year for the grain crop.

Yet farmers think that grass, without reseeded, and without new supplies of mineral matter, will continue to grow. The result is that the grass gradually dies out and is replaced by weeds or other weeds grow organisms that can live without mineral plant food.

Not only is the amount of grass lessened, but its quality is also impaired by lack of the mineral. On land that has long been without phosphate cattle will not thrive, and cows which give milk will fail to the extent of old houses to secure the mineral nutrition they require.

Farmers who have learned that ground bone is good to make hens lay are apt to forget that the more bulky cow has an equally wonderful operation to perform. That is to take from her grass the nutrition required to make milk, which is less concentrated than the egg, but contains very nearly the same kind of nutrition.

Don't wait until the ice crop is ripe before making arrangements for the next crop of ice.

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When we can produce as much as possible, as cheaply as possible and of the best possible quality, and fix upon an equitable price and sell only when that price has been offered, then the millennium will be here.

A cistern that leaks is even as bad as a pocketbook with a leak in it. It may not be expensive, but it is equally annoying. Not to have water when needed, all because of a leak in the cistern. The way to cure a leak is to make a cement whitewash and whitewash it, giving it one or more coats. The cement solution will fill the cracks.

Whatever else may be neglected, the teaching of a boy to work should not be overlooked. As parents we are prone to be leaders and to do the chief and less laborious parts of the work and let the boys do minor things. This is a mistake. Set the boys to work at everything after having some instructions, and never scold because it is not well done. The parent should recall his own first attempts.

The German salad potatoes are attracting some attention in this country, having been grown in an experimental way at the Rhode Island station and elsewhere. They are imported to some extent, and may be found in the large cities in response to an increasing demand. These potatoes are of very small size and of a pleasant, nutty flavor, quite different from most of the larger kinds. They are in considerable demand for a limited class of trade, and may yet become a somewhat important crop. If their also could be increased, they would, no doubt, become very popular as a high grade of table potato.

Apples contain only seventeen per cent of solid matter, and of this one-half is sugar. There is very little nutriment in apples, but what there is is healthful and wholly free from objection in any way. They have a distinct tendency to increase the milk, and without lessening its value in any way; this is probably on account of their effect in aiding the digestion of other food. The crushed pulp of apples—the pomace of cider mills—is very agreeable to cows, and as it may be kept in good condition, packed in barrels as soon as it is taken from the press, it is worth while to save it. This kind of feed, too, helps other feeding by making a pleasant variety.

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When we began to see mineral manures on grain, we found that the second and third crops of grass seeded with the grain did not pan out as they used to do. It is far better to apply the phosphate with the grain. The grass seeded with it will get the elements of the mineral fertilizing for at least two years thereafter.

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G. F. A. R. R. Editor and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 5.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Port Arthur Surrendered.

Port Arthur has surrendered! Exhausted by months of almost constant fighting, decimated by disease and casualties, and hopelessly sealed in its rocky fortress, the gallant garrison has yielded to the besiegers. The end is now written of the most dramatic war incident of modern times.

At nine o'clock Sunday evening Gen. Nogi, commanding the Japanese army, received from Gen. Stoessel a note saying he found further resistance useless, and asking for a meeting to arrange terms of capitulation. The Japanese General immediately named the commissioners to confer with the representatives of the Russian commander. They met at noon Monday, to arrange the conditions of surrender.

According to the terms of surrender, as announced in later dispatches, the rank and file of the heroic defenders of the fort will be taken to Japan as prisoners of war, while the officers will be allowed to return to Russia, retaining their side arms.

A canvass by the New York Times of the popular vote at the last presidential election, complete except as to one county in Tennessee and four counties in Michigan, for which estimates are given, shows that President Roosevelt defeated Judge Parker by 2,346,106. He polled the largest vote ever given for a president of the United States, 7,640,560. This is more than 400,000 in excess of the vote cast for McKinley in 1900.

The total vote is given at 13,534,119, and that for each of the presidential candidates is given as follows: Roosevelt, republican, 7,640,560; Parker, democrat, 5,094,391; Debs, socialist, 392,857; Swallow, prohibition, 248,411; Watson, populist, 124,381; Corrigan, socialist labor, 33,519. The socialist vote shows an increase of more than 300,000.

The electoral vote will be 336 for Roosevelt and 140 for Parker.

The question chosen for debate in the coming contest between the Universities of Michigan and Wisconsin is as follows: Resolved, That party candidates for state, county and city elective offices and for the state and national legislatures should be nominated by direct vote. Constitutionality. The debate will be held at Madison, Wis., March 24, 1905. In accordance with the agreement between the Oratorical Association of the two universities, Wisconsin proposed the question this year, and Michigan has choice of sides. Each university will be represented by a team composed of three men who are supposedly its best debaters. At Wisconsin these men are chosen by election; at Michigan they are the winners of a series of preliminary contests held among members of the various literary societies.

If anything was settled more positively than anything on Tuesday, Nov. 8, it was this, that there will be no treaty of reciprocity with Canada unless upon terms that shall be productive of profit to the United States. It was generally maintained that the sentiment of Massachusetts was favorable to Canadian reciprocity but the election showed that the Bay State stands in line with other Republican states against any treaty that will let down the bars for the exclusive benefit of our little sister across the river. We had a treaty of reciprocity with Canada once upon a time. It was negotiated when James Buchanan was president, and its only effect was to give free entry into the United States of agricultural produce of all kinds, as well as lumber and fish. It did not even give us a preferential market in the Dominion for agricultural implements or any kind of machinery. It worked serious detriment to the farmers of New York and other states on the Canadian frontier, and it did not open the markets of Canada to a single manufactured product of the United States. There was general rejoicing when it was terminated. We want no more of that jug handled kind of reciprocity. If Canada wants the benefit of our markets she can have

it, but only by way of annexation, not of reciprocity. Uncle Sam may be fooled once but not twice in the same way.—Brooklyn N. Y. Times.

Will the Fleets Meet.

When Admiral Togo's squadron left Port Arthur waters it was said it had gone to Japanese ports to make repairs and get ready to meet the Baltic sea fleet. If these boats went to the dry dock they made their repairs speedily, for they were yesterday seen at Singapore on the route to be taken by the Russian craft. If the Russians are not ordered to halt but are allowed to continue on the way to far east a sea battle cannot be avoided, unless the Russians slip through un-noticed, in which even the Japanese will find themselves handicapped and the boats on guard at Port Arthur, doing blockade duty will be obliged to scurry homeward or be attacked by a superior force. The comparative strength of the two fleets according to the best information obtainable is as follows:

Baltic fleet—Battle ships, 5; cruisers, all classes, 8; converted liners and transports, many of high speed and large size, 12; known number of destroyers 7.

Japanese fleet—Battle ships 5; armored cruisers, 7; protected cruisers, 12; destroyers, 12.

A good many comments on the movements of the Baltic fleet indicate ignorance of the fact that it is leisurely voyaging to the east in two squadrons. The battleships are sailing around the coast of Africa while the cruisers have gone through the Suez canal. It is obvious that the fleet cannot hope to cope with Togo's armada unless the two squadrons are united, even then it may well be doubted if it will be a match for the force of the Japanese Admiral. While the Baltic fleet makes a formidable showing on paper, a majority of the ships are old and slow, some of them are of an obsolete type and the collection generally speaking is incongruous and ill adapted to rapid concerted action. It is manned mainly by officers and men who have never seen active service in actual war. Its admiral is a good deal of a carpet knight having won more promotions at court balls and as a naval attaché to embassies than on deck of a fighting ship. What the object of dividing the fleet was no man can tell. Perhaps the czar reasoned that in case one squadron was destroyed he would still have a few ships left. The best part of his navy lies sunken in the bay of Port Arthur.—Bay City Times.

Japan Paid the Price.

The details of the battle of 203 Meter Hill, the taking of which enabled the Japanese to demolish the remainder of the Russian squadron at Port Arthur, present a spectacle which appears to be rather more horrifying than anything that the annals of scientific slaughter have therefore revealed. It is evident that the methods of taking human life in enormous quantities and in a wonderfully short space of time have progressed along with civilization's more humane discoveries. As Capt. Mahan and other authorities prophesied, the Russo-Japanese conflict has demonstrated that the world's method of annihilating large bodies of men is now pretty nearly an exact science.

The descriptions of the carnage on the slopes of 203 Meter Hill do not make nice reading. It is not a pretty mental picture, 12,000 men bayoneted, torn limb from limb by sharp fire and dynamite grenades; incinerated by bombs of petroleum; the wounded burrowing in the snow to ease their dying agonies; men still breathing shovelled into ditches with the dead for lack of time to attend them in the darkness and the rain of death.

It may have been a great victory, from a professional point of view a flawless assault and a marvelous defense. But in the light of the progress the world has made in these 1904 years that have rolled by since that first Christmas morning, the battle of 203 Meter Hill is not a glowing complement to the world's spiritual welfare. In these 20 centuries we have made much progress away from the sphere of the brute, after all. We can kill more rapidly and in larger quantities than could Caesar, Themistocles or Alexander of Macedon. That's about all.

The battle of 203 Meter Hill was from a strategical point of view, purely a business investment. This eminence commanded the harbor of Port Arthur, where the remnants of Russia's Pacific naval force was sheltered. To take that hill meant the destruction of half a score of war vessels; it meant less work and greater chances of success for Admiral Togo against the Baltic fleet now en route. We can fancy Gen. Nogi and Admiral Togo carefully figuring out that 12,000 men more lives than are included in the population of Windsor and almost as many as are included in the population of Lansing—were not to it a price to pay for a fleet of war vessels—so the price was paid. Maybe they would have been willing to pay more; anyway they paid what was asked.—Detroit Journal.

stop. The Japanese have advanced more rapidly than any other nation in utilizing the printing press as an educator of the people. At present 70 percent of the instructors in Chinese colleges are Japanese, about 200 newspapers in China are published by Japanese, and there are now in the military colleges in Japan 700 of them. Can you see what these facts mean? They mean that Japanese spirit of progress is permeating China, that the soporific influence of past ages will not long hold young China in check, that the direction of this awakened energy will be in Japanese hands. Already a powerful element in China demands progressive reforms. What will it be when backed by Japanese endorsement and force? Let us suppose the present war with Russia lasts two years longer. What might not happen in China by that time if Japan continues by adroit policy of shaping Chinese minds on Japanese models. These peaceful movements have been hidden by the smoke of war, but they are significant and may determine the future mastery of Asia. With China and Japan both well armed and led by no two nations in Europe could wrest Asia from the Asiatics.—Grand Rapids Herald.

ENGLISH BARD WAS RIGHT.

Shakespeare Made No Mistake in Locating Scenes of "Hamlet." Dramatic critics and commentators have long been puzzled to account for the fact that Shakespeare placed the scene of "Hamlet" at Elsinore, in the island of Zealand, whereas the Danish prince lived and died in Jutland. But just recently the municipal authorities at Elsinore, or Helsingor, have discovered in their archives that an English company was acting in their town in 1587 or 1588, and among the names of the actors are several of those who were acting with Shakespeare in London in 1589.

Obviously, these actors must have talked about their adventures in Denmark, and so Shakespeare became well acquainted with Elsinore, and when he wrote "Hamlet" he knew by description rather than in an island of geographical matters and this visit of the English actors plausibly explains the reason why the tragedy of "Hamlet" was placed in Zealand and not in Jutland.

JUDGE WAS STRICKEN DUMB.

Man Before Him Accused of Marrying His Mother-in-Law. There was a curious case in the Dublin courts the other day, when a man was tried for the crime of all crimes in the calendar—of marrying his mother-in-law.

Surprising to relate, too, he was a Scotchman—John Lundy of Dundee. The aged old reputation for cannibalism which his countrymen enjoyed this man has seriously jeopardized.

The man was acquitted—as all sympathetic people will agree he should have been. He was acquitted by the jury on the ground that he did not know he was committing a crime. His counsel asked that a sailor's clasp knife, which had been taken from him on his arrest lest he do himself grievous bodily harm under the pangs of separation from his mother-in-law, should be returned to him.

The court ordered its return, and then his counsel humbly suggested that the man should get the Victoria Cross. The court remained silent.—New York Sun.

All for Love.

Oh, talk not to me of a name great in story. The days of our youth are the days of our glory. And the myrtle and ivy of sweet two-and-twenty. Are worth all your laurels, though over so plenty.

What are garlands and crowns to the brow that is wrinkled? The bit of a dead flower with may-dew bespangled. Then away with all such from the head of the young man.

Oh, friend! if I'er took delight in thy praise, 'Twas for the sake of thy high-sounding praises. Than to see the bright eyes of the dear one discover. See thought that I was not unworthy to love her.

There chiefly I sought thee; there only I found thee. My glance was the best of the rays that surround thee. When it sparkled I sought that was bright in my story. I knew it was love, and I felt it was glory.—Lord Byron.

Facts About Ribs.

Snakes have the greatest number of ribs. The box, or python, has no fewer than 320 pairs. The rattlesnake has 171 pairs. The python, or boa, sometimes attains to an enormous size, and has been reported as reaching the length of 30 feet. The shark has 95 pairs of ribs, and the conger-eel 60. The two-toed sloth has 46 ribs—23 on each side—as against the 24 ribs of man.

Wives at Half Fare.

Swedish restaurant keepers of the old-fashioned sort charge less for a woman's meal than for a man's, on the theory that she is physically unable to eat so much. A husband and wife traveling together only pay at many hotels as one person and a half; and in like manner, a wife in her husband's company may travel with a half ticket by train.

Wear Gloves at Breakfast.

Among the allegations of cruelty made by an English husband, who wants a separation, is that his wife makes him wear gloves at breakfast.

How the Heart Works.

The normal heart beats about seventy times a minute and throws two ounces of blood at each contraction.

Visit Shakespeare's Home.

More than 21,500 persons paid for admission to Shakespeare's birthplace last year.



Looking For Work?

Enroll in the I. C. S. and you will not have to look long. The demand for technically trained men is far in excess of the supply. Obtain the technical knowledge contained in one of our Courses and you will soon be one of the thousands that owe their success to our instruction. We can help you qualify at home, in spare time, and at small expense, for any of the following positions:

Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, Civil, or Mining Engineer; Draftsman; Architect; Surveyor; Shipbuilder; Ship Repairer; Marine Engineer; or Air Writer.

Write TODAY, stating which position interests you, to

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Box 799, SCRANTON, PA.

OR CALL ON OUR AGENTS NEAREST YOU.

Legacy With String Attached.

A crabbled old German professor, who died at Berlin in the beginning of the century, entertaining a great dislike for his sole surviving relative, left his property to him, but on the absolute condition that he should always wear white linen clothes at all seasons of the year, and should not supplement them in winter by extra undergarments.

Tests Silk Worm Culture.

Prof. E. W. Woodworth of the department of entomology of the University of California, has for some time been interesting himself in the culture of the silk worm on the Pacific slope. He is trying to determine whether silk worms can be raised in California on such a scale as to make the venture a commercial success.

Sugar Beets in Ireland.

An important scheme is being initiated for the establishment, on a gigantic scale, of a protected sugar industry in the south of Ireland. Arrangements have been made near Cork for the planting of over 8,000 acres of land with sugar beets. Factories for the manufacture of raw beet sugar will then be erected.

We Could Grow Bamboos.

It is a popular misconception that bamboo grows only in the tropics. Japan is a land of bamboo, and yet where these plants grow it is not so warm in winter as it is in California. Some of these varieties, says the National Geographic Magazine, could be grown commercially in the United States.

The Art of Grave Digging.

There is an establishment in Brussels for teaching the ingenious art of grave digging. It was founded by a cemetery company, and was so successful that it received official approbation. All candidates for the post of sexton in Belgium must have graduated at this unique academy.

Sunday School Enrollment.

There are within three million of us many persons enrolled in the Sunday schools of this country as in the public schools, there being thirteen million in the former and sixteen million in the latter. The total Sunday school membership throughout the whole world is twenty-five million.

Refreshing Lemon Baths.

Lemon baths are popular in the West Indies. Three or four lemons are cut up and left to soak in the bath for half an hour before it is used, and lemon is also rubbed on the body. The effect is most refreshing. Limes may be used in the same way.

Monuments for Bumpers.

A bumper is not a bouncer nor a crowder. A bumper is one who takes the shock and arrests and retards blunders. Some day money will be ready for monuments for blunder bumpers and mental lightning arresters.—Earl Pratt.

Studies Long for Naught.

Christian Buch was a student of chemistry at the University of Glessen for sixty-six semesters, but never passed. He could not remember his lessons because of an injury to the head received in a duel. He died recently.

Evil of Militarism.

An long as mankind shall continue to bestow more liberal applause on their destroyers than on their benefactors, the thirst of military glory will ever be the vice of the most exalted characters.—Gibson.

Pine Bites Caused Trouble.

In the early years of Queen Victoria's reign, says Lady Webster, a courtier was held against an officer on a royal yacht because one of the royal children had been bitten by a bee.

Oo TO

Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingle, Laths, Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and Building Material of every kind.

Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of your products and profit thereby.

Attend our Mid-Winter CLEARING SALE!

Immense Bargains in every department of our large store. Don't miss this opportunity to save money. Sale will last during the month of January.

A. KRAUS & SON,

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED

Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

Go to "MAHON'S" For High Class Tailoring.

Goupil Building. Opposite McKay's Hotel. First Consignment of Fall Goods Just Arrived.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

For the coming season we are showing many styles of high class foreign novelties in addition to the fabrics we have always offered.

We carry a stock of samples which is complete in every particular.

We invite you to call and inspect our Fall and Winter goods and give us your order. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Shop Over Burgess's Saloon, Grayling, Mich.

The Old Reliable BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut. Agency for Roberts's Laundry, Grayling.

City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREPKKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STEAR LAUNDRY, DAY CITY.

The McKay House,

A. Pearsoll, Prop.

Rates - \$1.00 Per Day.

Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Best Room in Connection convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL R

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THE MACKINAC DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1904.
 Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, standard time, as follows:

| Day City, Grayling. | Grayling. | Train No. | Grayling, Mich. | Mackinac. |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|
| 1:10 am | 4:11 am | 207 | 4:20 am | 7:30 am |
| 10:02 am | 1:50 pm | 201 | 1:55 pm | 4:30 pm |
| 10:10 am | 1:10 pm | 203 | 2:10 pm | 5:30 pm |
| 7:50 am | 11:40 am | 99 | 8:30 am | 6:40 pm |
| 6:30 am | 4:35 pm | 97 | 8:30 am | 6:40 pm |
| ARR | 2:10 pm | 208 | 2:05 pm | 11:15 am |
| 3:30 am | 12:49 am | 202 | 12:44 am | 10:05 pm |
| 10:45 am | 7:10 am | 92 | 4:00 pm | 6:15 am |
| 4:55 pm | 6:30 am | 96 | | |
| Lewiston, Grayling. | Grayling. | Train No. | Grayling, Mich. | Lewiston. |
| ARR | LV | | ARR | LV |
| 7:55 am | 6:30 am | 93 | 1:40 pm | 12:15 pm |
| | | 94 | | |

O. W. BUEGLER, Supt. Pass. Agent
 C. D. MANDWATER, Gen. Agent

O. W. HUGGESS, Gen. Pass. Agent.

E. P. VANDEWATER, Local Agent.

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 10.

Trains Run by Muskegon Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

| p. m. | STATIONS. | p. m. |
|-----------|--------------------|------------|
| 4:30 Dep. | Frederic | Arr. 12:15 |
| 4:40 Dep. | Albion | Arr. 11:55 |
| 4:50 Dep. | Fayette | Arr. 11:45 |
| 5:00 Dep. | Deward | Arr. 11:30 |
| 5:10 Dep. | Manistee River | Arr. 11:20 |
| 5:20 Dep. | Blue Lake Junction | Arr. 11:10 |
| 5:30 Dep. | Crooked Lake | Arr. 11:00 |
| 5:40 Dep. | Blue Lake | Arr. 10:50 |
| 5:50 Dep. | Manistee Road | Arr. 10:40 |
| 6:00 Dep. | Lake Harold | Arr. 10:30 |
| 6:10 Dep. | Albion | Arr. 10:20 |
| 6:20 Dep. | Green River | Arr. 10:10 |
| 6:30 Dep. | Graves Camp | Arr. 10:00 |
| 6:40 Dep. | Jordan River | Arr. 9:50 |
| 6:50 Dep. | Wards | Arr. 9:40 |
| 7:00 Dep. | South Arm | Arr. 9:30 |
| 7:10 Dep. | East Jordan | Arr. 9:20 |

Trains will not stop here unless time is shown. Trains will stop at all passenger or at other points as shown.

C. W. HARRIS, Gen. Manager.

W. A. CROSBY, Local Agent.

FOR Fire Insurance

—CALL ON—

O. Palmer.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 5.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A \$5 following your name means we want our money.

Local and Neighboring News.

Write it 1905.

Fred Alexander will return to the University the 9th.

The boys are out with their shot-guns and rabbit pie is plentiful.

Fred Michelson has returned to the Ferris school after a delightful week at home.

Mrs. F. Narnin went to Holly Monday to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary A. Austin.

Ray Matheson of Roscommon returned to his home Thursday after a few days' employment in this office.

Miss Annie Jensen was in town Tuesday calling on old chums. She has returned to her school work in Detroit.

For Sale—One horse, harness, cutter, buggy, buffalo robe and blanket. Can be bought cheap. Apply at this office.

For Cook and Heating Stoves of every description call at A. Krus' hardware store. Prices as low as anywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grouleff of Muncie, Ind., spent New Year's with F. L. Michelson's family at Johannesburg.

"Mac" Taylor has moved from Detroit to No. 33 White street, Delray. He is yet running his part of the M. C. R. R.

The big engine which went into the turntable pit last week was nicely rescued by the wrecking crew and sent in for repairs.

Our blacksmith, David Flagg, is a champion. Last Thursday he fitted, shod and finished seventeen horses alone, all around.

Miss Eva Woodburn has a month's vacation from her stenographic work in Cheboygan, to which she will return about January 20.

Two of the fire alarm wires were broken by the ice last Thursday night, but were repaired before there was any call for them to be used.

Mrs. F. H. Richards and daughter Grace, of East Tawas, were the guests of Rev. H. A. Sheldon and family for the New Year's first days.

The board of supervisors convened Tuesday for their January meeting, with the full board present. It will be a short business session.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dingle and Mrs. J. F. Trumpler, guests of L. H. Chamberlin and wife for the Christmas holidays, returned home Tuesday.

Wm. Woodfield closed seven years of continuous work delivering goods for Salling, Hanson & Co. How many thousands dollars' worth? Guess.

For Sale—A first-class general purpose team, work or road, sound and all right; will be sold worth the money. O. Palmer.

For Rent—A neat and convenient house in the north part of the village. Five rooms and cellar, small barn. \$6 per month. O. Palmer.

New subscribers to the New Idea Woman's Magazine keep coming. AVALANCHE readers get it for 25 cents a year, and it is worth a dollar in any household.

Ralph Fisher, representing the Alma Manufacturing Co. of that city, was the guest of George Mahon and family last Sunday. They are old neighbors and friends.

L. A. Stevenson, the jeweler and optician of Gaylord, Mich., will be in Frederic, Mich., on January 11, 1905, from 7 a. m. until 1 p. m. All parties wishing to have their eyes fitted can see him at the Commercial hotel.

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Mrs. Holmes, an experienced nurse, is ready to attend calls where her services are required, and will take plain sewing, when not engaged, at her home east of Catholic church. A few boarders wanted.

The changes in the court house this week make it seem almost like a new place, as the new clerk, register, treasurer and judge of probate have assumed their respective offices. Mr. Collen will remain for the month until Messrs. Taylor and Brink get the run of the machine. Mr. Hoyt will not hurry away from Mr. Becker. If the administration for the next two years is as acceptable as the past there will be little fault found.

W. G. Woodfield moved into his new house Monday. Paint and varnish not dry enough to allow him to celebrate New Year's there, but he is all right now.

The new year started in pleasantly. Everybody was out last Sunday enjoying the spring like air. Forty years ago was the cold New Year's when people froze to death in Michigan.

School will open next Monday and then, judging by the hurrah on the streets, several thousand kids will return to their books. They have had a jolly time.

I'll brave the storms of Chikoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and frozen sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea. Lucien Fournier.

The coal heaver who was injured by the runaway engine here last week died next day. He leaves a wife and three children in the old world, whom he was expecting to join him here in the spring.

Constipation and piles are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure you. No cure, no pay. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Lucien Fournier.

The greatest system renovator. Restores vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and stomach. If Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea fails to cure get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Lucien Fournier.

Our "thinker" is kept pretty busy these days with our current work and trying to get the AVALANCHE office reorganized. If we fail in noticing local events charge it to the above or give us a pointer so that we may write it up.

Postmaster Bates has received a quantity of the supplementary postal guides mentioned in the AVALANCHE a few weeks ago. They will be furnished business houses and heads of families for their instruction and are full of information on postal laws and service.

The M. E. church society are recognizing the present week as usual as a week of prayer, services being held each evening except Saturday. There is some prospect of continuing for a time in an evangelistic service, notice of which will be given as soon as a decision is reached.

Because his demand for additional wages was refused Antoine Korcek, a woodsman, shot and instantly killed Robert McGillivray, camp foreman for the Stephenson company, at Cornwell, twenty-five miles north of Escanaba, last week.

A. Pearson, an experienced Boniface, has rented the McKay house and with his knowledge of the needs of the people will make it the banner \$1.00 day house of the state. We are glad of his coming, for hotel accommodation is needed here. He will continue the feed barn in connection, convenient for farmers and lumbermen.

We are in receipt of the report of the Michigan state board of agriculture, containing the report of experiment stations. We are glad to notice that Grayling is not mentioned, as the farce played here is a disgrace to the state and to the officer having it in charge. They are doing grand work—in spots—and benefiting the agricultural interests of those localities.

While the above seems to be a grange movement especially, it is one so worthy that there is no pioneer of the state, or citizen of the state who is familiar with its early history, of which Lewis Cass made so much, but would be glad to add his mite or more for the project. It should be made a worthy tribute to a worthy man.

Among the many grand things done by the state grange at its recent session was the passing of a resolution requesting every member of the order to contribute the sum of not less than five or more than ten cents for the purpose of procuring a statue of General Lewis Cass to be placed in the rooms of the Pioneer and Historical society at Lansing, to be dedicated by the grange next December. It is to be hoped every patron will contribute their mite toward honoring that prince of pioneers, to whom the citizens of Michigan owe so much.

PERRY OSTRANDER.

Died—At her home in this village, December 21, Daisy Croteau, aged 65 years. She was buried from St. Mary's church December 24, and the funeral service was attended by a large concourse of friends, attesting the love and esteem in which she was held.

Deceased was born in the province of Quebec and came to Bay county in this state twenty-four years ago and to this place ten years ago. She leaves to mourn her going, four boys and four girls—Alphonse, Napoleon, Thomas and Gideon. Napoleon is living in Canada and Thomas in St. Paul, Minn., the others here. The daughters, Mrs. Julia Berg, Mrs. Lea Goulette, Mrs. Amanda Tyler and Miss Allie Croteau—are all residents of our village.

Are You Satisfied?

If you are not satisfied with your present occupation and salary you had better investigate the International Correspondence Schools' method of salary raising education.

Watch for local display of their work, which will be put in soon.

Additional particulars about the new species of white potato which is now cultivated in France from plants found in Uruguay, indicate that its importance as a substitute for the Irish potato has not been exaggerated. Originally a very bitter tuber, the new vegetable becomes, after three or four years of cultivation, an admirable food product. Its yield is enormous and it is exempt from the maladies that attack the ordinary potato. It grows best in moist soil, its native habitat being the marshy shores of the River Mercedes in Uruguay. Its flowers have a jasmine-like odor and a delicate perfume has already been extracted from them. After one planting the plant perpetuates itself from the broken roots left in the soil.

The semi-annual report of the prosecuting attorney ending December 31, shows 40 prosecutions, of which 34 were convicted, 4 acquitted and in 3 cases a nolle proes. was entered: \$70.75 was collected in fines and costs, and an aggregate of 243 days of imprisonment given. Sixteen of these cases were drunks, 7 of whom paid the costs, and the other 9 cost the county \$46.35 in costs and 118 days board in the county jail—some what of an expensive luxury for the county. Three cases are awaiting trial in the circuit court not included in this enumeration.

We are in receipt of a very neat calendar issued by the Michigan Agricultural college. It contains thirty-six views of college buildings, campus and forest scenes arranged in twelve groups. The institution has made remarkable growth during the past few years. In 1902 the total number of students was 652. This year the number will reach nearly 1,000. The advantages offered by this college are certainly worthy of careful consideration by all parents who expect to send their sons and daughters away to school.

Did You Know It?

The International Correspondence Schools are the largest educational institution in the world today. They are teaching 170 different courses and have over 750,000 students.

The Courier-Herald has often spoken of Saginaw as the best point in central Michigan for merchants to buy their stocks. The wholesale trade of the city is peculiarly well equipped to meet all demands and to outfit almost any character of store from start to finish. This fact is again in evidence by the large drug supply sale made a few days ago for the complete equipment of a large drug store at Grayling. This store, which has just opened its doors, is owned by N. P. Olson of Grayling, who owns the Marshall house, Saginaw, a block of stock in the Banner Brewing company and has other Saginaw interests. Mr. Olson, when planning his new venture, naturally decided to get his stock in Saginaw. He made his deal with the Saginaw Valley Drug company, that equipped the store with a full line of drugs and druggists' sundries at a total cost of about \$1,500. The sale was made by W. B. Moore, and is the largest single sale made by this company since it started in business, five years ago. The goods were of a high character and it is believed the future trade of the Grayling store will all come this way. The company reports business for 1904 ahead of all previous records and the outlook for 1905 very good. This sale is only an evidence of the fact that dealers in all lines will find Saginaw their best buying market, owing to the large wholesale stocks to select from, the favorable prices, low freight rates and careful attention to buyers' wants. Saginaw wholesale houses generally report an increased volume of trade for 1904, and a steadily expanding trade territory. The wants of this large territory are also being attended to by as hustling a lot of commercial travelers as can be found in Michigan.—Courier-Herald.

THE GOOD OLD WAY.

A severe cold or attack of la grippe is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better your chances are to overpower it. But few mothers in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment such as would be administered by their grandmothers backed by Boschee's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment of colds and still in greater household favor than any known remedy. But even without the application of the old-fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a severe cold in quick time. It will cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, allays the irritation, and effectively stops the cough. Any child will take it. It is invaluable in a household of children. Trial size bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by L. Fournier.

The AVALANCHE will publish a series of articles, beginning with the next issue of the paper, opening the door leading into the mysterious chambers of a kingdom very close to the soles of the feet of the readers, yet a kingdom into which very few of us have ever looked, eager to study with the proper instruments, to recognize the forces at work or the wonderful structures and highways that nature has built. We cannot all go to a foreign country this winter, but we can, through the eyes of imagination, see more interesting things close by in our own farm homes and their surroundings. It is proposed to publish five articles showing how nature has arranged matters in the soil for the growth of plants. These next follows an examination covering the instruction given. This paper will publish the questions. You are to send in the answers directly to me if you are not a scholar in the public schools. If you are you are to hand them to the teacher, who will correct the grammar and spelling and will then forward to me. As soon as the answers can be carefully looked over and corrected I shall return them to you with notes as to where you are in error if you are wrong in any way. Another series of five articles will follow, then another examination. When the whole subject of plant growth has been treated a final examination will be given and to those who pass it a certificate will be issued. Later series of articles will cover the feeding of animals, care of orchards and other agricultural topics. When the entire series is completed a diploma will be given to those who pass the examinations. Unfortunately I shall have to ask those who take the examinations to send me stamps to pay for the review and the return of the papers. At first the scholars of the public schools will send to the teachers three cents for this purpose, and others will send me five cents in stamps.

C. D. SMITH, Agricultural College, Mich.

While on his way back to camp as evening was coming on, a Mt. Clemens man on a hunting trip up north, sat down on a small boulder to rest a few moments. A streak of lightning is the only thing comparable with the way with which he arose. He made his way back to camp as best he could and the others of the party spent the evening picking the porcupine quills out of his anatomy with a pair of pin-cers.

CARD OF THANKS.

PETE CHENEY, December 27.
Mr. Editor—I wish, through the medium of your paper, to thank our many friends for the kindness they have extended to us in our sore afflictions during the long and painful illness my wife has suffered for more than a year past, in visiting and cheering her and also in the more substantial tokens which have added so much to her comfort, and for which we tender our warmest thanks.

MR. AND MRS. J. P. HILDRETH.

CARD OF THANKS.

For the unceasing kindness extended to us during the long illness and at the final obsequies of our loved mother, we each desire to express our sincerest thanks to the many friends, and wish them to know it is fully appreciated by us and by the absent members of our family.

JULIA BERG,
LEA GOULETTE,
ALPHONSE CROTEAU,
AMANDA TYLER,
GIDEON CROTEAU,
ALLIE CROTEAU.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Meeting held on the 3d day of January, 1905.

Regular meeting of the Common Council at the court house.

President H. A. Bauman in the chair.

Present—Trustees Everett, Hum, Olson and Sicker.

Absent—Trustees Connine and Hanson.

Moved by Hum and supported by Sicker that the following bills be allowed as charged:

1 Chas. Howland \$7.50 \$7.50

2 Grayling Fire Dept 18.50 18.50

3 W. H. Wallace 1.50 1.50

4 Motion prevailed.

Moved by Hum and supported by Sicker that all supplies purchased for the village must be purchased through the committee having the same in charge.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Sicker and supported by Hum that we adjourn.

Motion carried.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

This is to notify all members that I have been appointed Agent and Collector for the Michigan Benevolent Society, to whom all money should be paid, and to whom all applications for membership and all claims for sickness should be made.

GEO. MAHON.

Gongil Building, opposite McKay's Hotel, Grayling.

Greatly in demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Fournier's Drug Store, 25 cents, guaranteed.

Whispering Shivering Fits
of Ague and Malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure tonic medicine, of special benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Texas, writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life." At Fournier's drug store, price 50c, guaranteed.

With this and every issue of the AVALANCHE to January 15th will be found in supplement form, a list of lands to be sold in May for delinquent taxes. Look it over carefully and if any of your lands are wrongfully included, report to the Prosecuting Attorney and it will be corrected by the court without charge.

Spoiled Beauty.

Harriet Howard, of No. 209 W. 14th St., N. York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Fournier's Drug Store.

We publish in this issue a list of delinquent taxes. Look it over carefully and if any of your lands are wrongfully included, report to the prosecuting attorney and it will be corrected by the court without charge.

A Grim Tragedy

is daily enacted in thousands of homes as death claims in each one another victim of consumption or Pneumonia. But when coughs and colds are properly treated the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Indiana, writes: "My wife had the consumption and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which cured her, and to day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by L. Fournier, druggist. Trial bottles free.

We have not in the past adhered strictly to our rule of subscriptions being paid in advance, and the amount now delinquent, added to subscriptions which will mature in the next sixty days will give us enough money to build an office that will meet our wishes and be an ornament to the village. Will our friends hustle a little and see that we get it? It is but a dollar or two for each of you, but the aggregate will make a snug sum for us to use.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction! And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't that a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had unfailing success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia, the two greatest enemies of health and happiness? Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders? That it has proved itself the best of all liver regulators? August Flower has a matchless record of over thirty-five years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints, a success that is becoming wider in its scope every day, at home and abroad, as the fame of August Flower spreads. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by L. Fournier.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me, please call at my residence, and settle their accounts.

E. H. SORENSON.

Probate Notice.

Appointment of Special Guardian.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 19th day of December A. D. 1904.

Present, Hon. Edward E. Turner, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Louis H. Reese, deceased.

Urias W. (Turner) having filed in said court a petition praying that Leora A. Reese, or some other suitable person be appointed guardian of said Louis H. Reese and his estate.

It is ordered that the 24th day of January A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is also ordered that this order be published for three successive weeks in the Crawford Avalanche a paper published and circulating in said county.

It is further ordered that notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order on Leora A. Reese and Michael Reese at least 10 days previous to said day of hearing.

EDWARD E. TURNER,
dec 22-4e Judge of Probate.

Our 3d Grand Annual

CLEARING SALE!

Before taking inventory we wish to reduce our stock as low as possible, and in order to do so we are going to give the people of Grayling and vicinity to buy merchandise at prices lower than ever before.

Our only solution to reduce our stock is

Great Pre-Inventory Sale!

It begins Monday, Jan. 9th.

We are determined to double the amount of business that would naturally come to us at this season of the year, and thus make a big and quick reduction of stocks.

Values sacrificed in all Departments

And on nearly every line of goods.

1-3 Off On all Ladies' Coats and Capes!
1-3 Off On all Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts!

Great Reduction

in every department. Whatever you need in the line of Wearing Apparel, learn the economies of this Great Clearing Sale before purchasing elsewhere.

Sale begins Monday, January 9th, and continues until Saturday, January 21st.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,
The People's Store.

Drugs.

Patent Medicines.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

PROTECT YOURSELF from catching cold by using a

Chest and Lung Protector.

We have a fine assortment in both Felt and Chamols Skin.

Or if you have a cough or cold

Use Olson's White Pine and Tar Expectorant.

Every bottle guaranteed!

J. O. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

Furniture!

The stock we carry is the product of some of the best manufacturers, and have commission arrangements with many others. Please remember, that no order is too large for us to execute, and none too small for us to appreciate.

J. W. Sorenson

Grayling,

Michigan.

School Books!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

Is Headquarters for School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks, etc., including everything in the line of School Supplies. The finest line of tablets ever brought to Grayling.

L. Fournier

The Druggist, Grayling, Mich.

THE P

HARM DONE BY FARMERS' AMBANCE.

By W. L. Moore, Editor of the Weather Bureau.

It is hoped the time will come when it will be possible to forecast the weather for the coming season—to specify in what respect the coming month or season will conform to or depart from the weather that is common to the month or season—but that time has not yet arrived, and the officials of the weather bureau have been informed that they will best serve the public interests when, without indulging in personalities or mentioning any long range forecasters by name, they teach the communities they serve the limitations of weather forecasting and warn them against impostors.

It is the opinion of the leading meteorologists of the world that the public interests are injured by the publication of so-called long range forecasts, especially by such predictions as relate to severe storms, floods, droughts, and other atmospheric phenomena of a dangerous or damaging character, and the persistent efforts of certain men to foist their predictions upon the public for personal gain have reached such proportions that it is deemed advisable fairly and temperately to counteract the influence of those whom we believe to be preying upon the credulity of the public.

Some of these men may be honest, and may, in their ignorance, attach undue importance to storms that may, accidentally, coincide in time of occurrence with certain relative positions of the planets, or with changes in the phases or positions of the moon, or with periods of increase or decrease in sunspots or apparent variations in solar intensity. They may believe that they have discovered a physical law or a meteorological principle that has not been revealed to astronomers, meteorologists, or any other class of scientific investigators; but the publication of predictions that, by reason of their absolute inaccuracy, are calculated to be injurious to agricultural, commercial and other industrial interests casts a serious doubt upon the honesty of their purpose and upon their asserted disinterested devotion to the public welfare.

Such publications bring the science of meteorology into disrepute, and cannot, therefore, be made in response to a desire to advance that science along useful lines, and they retard the work of the honest investigator, through whose efforts only can gains be made in a fundamental knowledge of the causation of weather that will justify forecasts for a month or season in advance.

It is strange that men in any branch of industry should govern their business affairs by methods that were effectively discredited in the middle ages and which should not be tolerated in the twentieth century.

COMPLACENCY TOWARD MORAL DERELICTION.

By John M. Beck.

I believe that the complacent attitude of men toward moral dereliction is one of the evils of the time. Thus the exaggerated estimate which many physicians place upon the physical nature of a man causes their patients to have a lessened sense of moral responsibility. Doctors and occasionally humanitarian philosophers are constantly guilty of the unwise sentimentality that all wrongdoing is but the result of some physical infirmity and that men's lapses are to be looked upon more in sorrow than in anger. Unquestionably environment and heredity or acquired disease do play an important part in the lives of a certain class of criminals, but there is no more dangerous and mischievous doctrine than that advocated by the Lombroso school of scientists, who hold that all crime is simply physical infirmity and that moral evil should be studied with the abstract scientific curiosity of physical diseases. This exaggerated estimate of the physical basis of evil is destructive of the idea of moral responsibility. A little healthy hatred of moral evil would do this faulty age no harm. Never by a shrug of the shoulders or other species of good natured complacency should

a physician give a patient a lessened sense of his or her moral responsibility.

Specialization is breaking up the unity of science into an ever increasing number of departments, with the result that the layman who seeks to have an inquest held over his own ruined health must now go before a very corner's jury of doctors. Even the individual doctor has a tendency to become a kind of civic hermit and to detach himself from the great body of his fellow men. He seeks to build up a clientele and to live in it as in a little world. When successful you seek him in vain in other avenues of social life or public usefulness. In general literature he takes a languid interest in public affairs practically none. To the refinement of art, the teachings of science beyond the boundaries of his profession, to public affairs, he is strangely indifferent. He even loses touch with his brethren of the medical faculty and rarely attends the sessions of the medical societies or the anniversaries of his college. In short, he is wholly absorbed in a little coterie of human life, to which, with his curative powers, he is a kind of beneficent but limited providence.

TO MAKE MARRIED LIFE HAPPY.

By F. B. Naper, D. D.

The other day a young wife was endeavoring to impress on one of my lady visitors the manifold excellences of her husband, and having gone through the usual list she ended by saying: "He's not like a husband—he's more like a friend."

Exactly what she meant is more easy to imagine than define, but that is the relationship which should exist between a wife and her husband—she must be his best friend.

This, of course, means that she must administer a judicious amount of kindly criticism. She must say what his other friends would like to say, but can't. She must do it because she is proud of him, loves him, and wants to let others see him at his best. If his clothes are getting shabby, if he is falling into a bad habit, if he makes mistakes, she must tell him—privately, of course; and perhaps, as Mrs. Canby was wont to do, when the lights are out and the house is still.

As her husband's best friend, she will, of course, spend his money carefully. That she will spend his money goes without saying. But she can generally get more for it than he can. An ordinary good housewife will get as much out of a dollar as her husband will out of five. This frugal care is one of the best ways of befriending us poor men. What is more useful than for a woman to spend her husband's hard-earned money recklessly and extravagantly, to run up bills with all the dressmakers and milliners in the neighborhood, wasting her time in gossip and shopping, and wasting his money on herself?

The wife that makes the best friend for her husband is like the model woman of the old covenant, described in Proverbs 31. "The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her: she will do him good and not evil all the days of her life." "All the days"—not only in those of her young and early love, or of her meridian charm and beauty, but of her elder years—always the same, careful and thrifty, a good housewife, a prudent financier, a marvelous hand at making a little go a long way, an adept at turning the children's frocks, and cutting down coats and jackets for the younger boys, and making old things look like new, where there is the need for economy, and, where there are ample means, just as careful to see that there is no wasteful waste, and that the poor and needy have their share of the household provender.

As her husband's best friend, a wife will extract his anxieties and worries. This is a wonderful art, which only love can teach. He comes home with that bored and fretful manner, which is not exactly bad temper, though it might degenerate into it. She knows, as she shuts the front door, that things are not quite straight. Something has gone wrong in business; he has lost money, had a misunderstanding with an influential person, or fallen out with his employer or the chairman of the company.

THE WORLD'S MILLIONAIRES.

Englishman Makes List of Kings in the Financial Empire.

No two compiles have made out the list of the millionaires in the world. China, England, France, the United States each claim to be the home of the richest man. The list compiled by James Burnley, the English author, is as follows: Alfred Beit, diamonds, London, \$500,000,000; J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000,000; J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$250,000,000; W. W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000,000; Prince Demidoff, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000,000; William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000,000; J. J. Astor, land, New York, \$100,000,000; Lord Rothschild, money lending, London, \$75,000,000; Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Iveagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000; Senora Estorola, Countess, mines and railroads, Chile, \$70,000,000; M. H. de la Roche, silk, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Alphonse Rothschild, money lending, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$70,000,000; Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000; George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000; Mrs. Henry Green, banking, New York, \$55,000,000; James H. Smith, banking, New York, \$50,000,000; Duke of Devonshire, land, London, \$50,000,000; Duke of Bedford, land, London, \$50,000,000; Henry O. Havemeyer, sugar, New York, \$50,000,000; John Smith, mines, Mexico, \$45,000,000; Chas. Spreckles, sugar, San Francisco, \$40,000,000; Archibald, Countess, land, Vienna, \$40,000,000; Russell Sage, money lending, New York, \$25,000,000; Sir Thomas Lipton, groceries, London, \$25,000,000.

Mr. Burnley places America's John D. Rockefeller third in the list, and gives first and second places respectively to Alfred Beit and J. B. Robinson. There is but little doubt that the arrangement made by Mr. Burnley is wrong. The visible assets of Mr. Rockefeller clearly entitle him to the primacy among millionaires if the great fortune outside of America is estimated at only \$500,000,000. But the purchasing power of money in Europe is greater than it is in America, and consequently it takes less of it to make a big showing there than here. In England John D. Rockefeller would be rated in a class by himself.

BOY'S DELIVERY TEAM.

Pair of Dogs Who Do Service for Their Youthful Owner.

The two dogs in this picture are named Jack and Box Car Bill. They are not hitched to the wagon for fun—not even for the fun of the youthful owner. It is strictly a matter of business.

The driver is a smart Western boy named Ivor Gordon. A few years ago



SMALL BOY'S DELIVERY TEAM.

he bought on a newspaper delivery route in his town from a man who had delivered the papers on foot. Ivor trained his two dogs to act as trotters, and rigged up his wagon with bull-wheel wheels, cushion tires, and everything else in the latest speed style. He is making money and delivers the papers on schedule time, having made a regular express service of it.

AN AUTUMN NIGHT SCENE.

Vivid Word Picture of a Clear Night in the Pocono Mountains.

Wonderfully clear and distinct the myriad stars appeared. South of the zenith a planet blazed. Like a broad band overhead stretched the milky way with familiar constellations on each side. Almost in the center was Cassiopeia's chair. Near by gleamed Andromeda and the stars of Perseus. Just above the northern horizon lay the big dipper, and in the east Aldebaran was rising, with the stars in the belt of Orion twinkling near. A faint streak which lasted but an instant showed where a meteor's career had been burned to dust. There was no moon to dim the light of the lesser stars, and everywhere around the brighter ones they crowded, leaving no spot of this rare autumn sky without its sparkling points of light.

Out of a dusty corner of memory came a thought which youthful fancy had conceived; that the stars were tiny holes in heaven, used by the angels to peep through to see if people were good or bad, and the light of the stars was the glory of the great white throne shining through the peepholes. To scenes steeped in the quiet of this brooding scene came like a shock the realization that in the north, close to the summit of a dimly outlined mountain spur, a faint phosphorescent light was glowing in the sky. A long pale finger crept silently upward toward the zenith. Then another and another, until its weird beauty thrilled the heart, there flamed in the northern heavens the mysterious luminous arch of the magnetic pole, the first aurora borealis of the autumn and winter.

The fingers of fleeting light continually changed their position and form, but so mysteriously that the eye could not follow. They broadened and deepened, narrowed and glowed, faded until almost invisible, appeared again, died down into the evanescent cloud as mere, one ray going almost to the pole star, another piercing the cup of the dipper—hovering, shimmering, all keeping close to that source of magnetic power, the point to which swings the quivering needle of the compass.—Book News.

Ground that Burns.

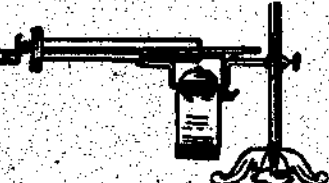
In the great wheatfields of California a boy, whose part in the process does not at first appear to the outsider, skulks along near the reapers with a wet sack, pounding madly here and there. He is the fire tender. Once out of this, grim, baked as it is by a summer sun, would look like a desert, the land would be a sea of green. The boy's work is to keep the fire from spreading, and he is a most important personage. The reapers work above a potential volcano.—Everybody's Magazine.

The New Thames Tunnel. The Hatfield-Rotherhithe tunnel now being built under the Thames will take five years to construct. Its length will be 4,663 feet, with an external diameter of sixteen feet and two footways four feet eight and one-half inches wide. When it is finished there will be three tunnels under the Thames at London.

NEW INVENTIONS

Light the Fire on Time.

There are not many inventions of foreigners patented at the United States Patent Office, but occasionally a good one, generally out of the ordinary, is sent there and a patent applied for. In the illustration below will be found an apparatus, the invention of an Australian, which contains several good features. It is called a time fire lighter, and the mechanism is so constructed that by placing it under a fire the latter can be automatically lighted at a predetermined time. Its uses are varied, not only for domestic, but for manufacturing purposes as well. The clock is set similar to setting an alarm clock, with an attachment for regulating and projecting a trigger at the time determined. A match is inserted in a slot designed for that purpose, and when the right moment has arrived the trigger is released, which projects a bolt in contact with the match. The surface of the bolt is rough, so that the friction which is caused by coming in contact with the head of the match ignites the latter.



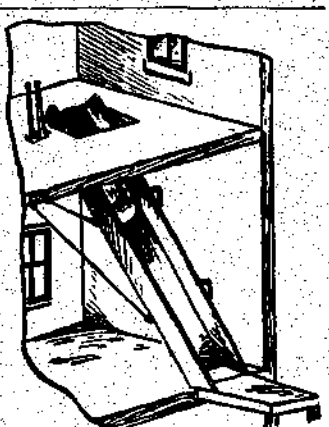
MATCH LIGHTS AT TIME DESIRED.

Many of the numerous inventions patented contain theories more theoretical than practical, and for this reason never get on the market. The ideas are generally good, but when it comes to putting them to use it is often impossible to do so. A delivery chute, which is exceedingly novel in its features, is shown in the illustration, and it is a device that could readily be used for a great many purposes. It is a common sight to see several men delivering barrels and storing them in the cellar of a building, the usual method being to allow the barrel to gradually slip down a pair of ropes.

Mal M. G. Colman, of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, is the patentee.

Delivery Chute.

Of course, the barrel could not be allowed to roll down the steps or chute, for the velocity attained would be sure to cause damage or possible injury to anybody that happened to be in the way. This seems to be a cumbersome method in comparison to the one shown here. This inclined chute is constructed similar to ordinary chutes, with side extensions to guide the course of the barrel or package.



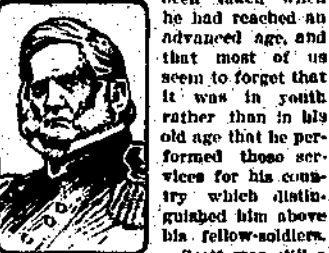
REGULATES SPEED OF THE BARREL.

Of course, the barrel could not be allowed to roll down the steps or chute, for the velocity attained would be sure to cause damage or possible injury to anybody that happened to be in the way. This seems to be a cumbersome method in comparison to the one shown here. This inclined chute is constructed similar to ordinary chutes, with side extensions to guide the course of the barrel or package.

A Little Lesson in Patriotism.

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country.—Daniel Webster.

Gen. Winfield Scott has become so well known as a very old man, probably on account of his portrait having been taken when he had reached an advanced age, and that most of us seem to forget that it was in youth rather than in his old age that he performed those services for his country which distinguished him above his fellow-soldiers.



WINFIELD SCOTT.

Scott was still a young man when in the war of 1812 he directed at Queenstown, on the Niagara River, a series of engagements in which were blended, according to one historian, the perfect plan of arrangements, the most undaunted courage, the most disastrous defeat and the most triumphant success.

The battle of Lundy's Lane brought Scott into action again. Although he was wounded early in the engagement, he fought on, gallantly charging the enemy as they advanced.

War after war followed in the career of the soldier until finally the Mexican war brought to him his greatest glory. It was one of the most picturesque campaigns of history, dating in conception and execution.

Despite his years, Gen. Scott served in the Civil War until he was no longer able to bear the hardships of the camp and the field. Few men can show such a long record of service for their country as can be. He served from 1812 until November, 1861.

His entire life was devoted to the cause and the welfare of the United States. In defense against foreign invaders, in advance into the enemy's

On one side the extension is divided into suitable sections, each section controlled by a brake operated by means of a lever placed opposite the entrance of the chute. By operating the lever the lower end of the extension is pulled across the surface of the chute toward the opposite side. When the barrel has been started on its journey down the chute it naturally gains momentum, but by application of the brake of the first section its speed is diminished, or it can be stopped entirely. As it passes through each section the necessary brake is applied, so that it can be brought gradually to a standstill at the bottom.

Charles W. Weld, of Southbridge, Mass., is the patentee.

Apparatus for Firemen.

Few persons, except the small boy who is going to be one when he gets old enough, realize the many dangers firemen face every day of their lives, but statistics prove that only a very small number die a natural death—a failing wall or other part of a burning building generally carrying death to some brave fire fighter after he has spent the greater part of his life on duty.



SUPPLIES FRESH AIR.

Just think how often a fireman is called upon to enter a building full of dense smoke, to rescue some person who has already been overcome, and the wonder is that he is not supplied with some protection for his own life. There does not seem to be any reason why he should not, for instance, wear an apparatus like the one shown in the illustration. He could enter with absolute safety to himself, then with absolute safety to the added chance of saving any lives that might be endangered. The upper portion is made in the form of a hood or mask of airtight and fireproof fabric, to be placed over the head of the wearer, with glass closures for openings for the eyes. There is also a cap opposite the mouth, which opens for the discharge of exhaled air, which has been breathed. Reservoirs which contain compressed air or oxygen for sustaining life are attached to the back of the wearer by straps, and connected by a tube to the back of the hood, with valves for regulating the supply. The compressed air can thus be readily supplied from the reservoir to the interior of the hood, to be breathed by the wearer. After entering a building filled with smoke a fireman using this apparatus could remain for some time, while his hands and arms would be free.

Charles E. Chapin, of Berkeley, Cal., is the patentee.

Country in Protection of the Frontiers.

In the struggle to preserve the Union, Winfield Scott was ever ready to do all in his power for the sake of the country he loved.—Chicago Journal.

Ancient Chats.

Sente more or less resembling stools—that is, seats without backs—were in general use among nations possessing a certain degree of civilization in prehistoric times. What those were like in the early historic period we know from an examination of Egyptian monuments, from a study of Greek vases or from Etruscan or Roman antiquities that are stored in European museums. The Egyptian deities are seated generally on granite blocks, the backs of which are raised a few inches only, giving a distant resemblance to a chair. That the Egyptians had seats more comfortable for domestic use is possible, but we have every reason to suppose, although they possessed a high degree of civilization, that their idea of home comforts was not that of modern times.

The common people probably sat on blocks of stone or wood or sprawled about on the ground with some sort of carpet that also served for a bed. The Etruscans, ancient inhabitants of Italy before the arrival of the Romans, appear to have preferred the reclining posture, in which they are usually represented on the sarcophagi in the museums.

Struggling with the Language.

A story is told of a German teacher at an American girls' college who was not thoroughly acquainted with the English language and the college slang had not helped her in solving the puzzle. She had heard the girls talk about going off on larks. Recalling one day from a picnic she said to some of the girls, "Oh, I have been such a casualty." She started her class one day by complaining against some of the girls, "Oh, I have been such a casualty." She started her class one day by complaining against some of the girls, "Oh, I have been such a casualty."

The Farmer's Vacation.

The ambitious tiller of the soil, who is interested in his home and labor, always finds plenty to occupy his attention, and is never more content than when thus engaged. There are other members of the family, however, whose labor is more confining and tiresome. On their account, if not his own, they should seek some diversion occasionally. Too often we see cases where that lack of diversion from the cares and trials has resulted in insanity or nervous prostration. With the younger members of the family all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and invariably is also the reason why he is only too glad of a chance to leave the farm when occasion presents. The opposite is equally deplorable, for all play and no work is very liable to make him worthless in after life. These brought up in our rural districts are not usually subject to the later "disease," for during most of the year work pushes them to the limit. The only way for them to find time for something out of the usual routine is to "take time."

We have noticed that the women on the hill boards are mighty free with the word "rillain" when they talk to the men.

ASHES OF FUN

"To win's capital punishment?" "It's the six months' sentence a man gets for stealing a million dollars."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She—My, but Mr. Flaxman is stingy. He—I should say so. Why, he wouldn't laugh at a joke unless it was at somebody else's expense.—Ex. Clara—Did you lose your presence of mind when he attempted to kiss you? Maude—Yes, for a moment. Why, I nearly told him to stop.—New-Yorker.

Chaufeur—Is there an ordinance limiting the speed of autos in this town? Native—No, they can't get through too quickly to suit us.—Brooklyn Life.

Foreigner—What is the significance of the eagle that is stamped on American money? United States Citizen—It is the emblem of its swift flight.—Detroit Free Press.

"My angel! How well your husband is trained. How did you ever do it?" "I didn't. He was a widower when I got him. It saves a lot of trouble."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Margie—If you don't quit teasing me, I'll tell mamma and she'll tell papa, then papa will whip you. Harry—Then, I'll cry and grandma will give me some candy, and I won't give you any.—Ex.

"Did you notice how I moved the audience last night?" asked the amateur elocutionist. "Moved, isn't the proper name for it?" rejoined his critical friend. "It was little short of a stampede."

Little Willie—Say, pa, is the pen mightier than the sword? Pa—So some people claim, my son. Little Willie—Then why don't the Russians arm themselves with fountain pens?—Minneapolis Times.

"I'm sure I saw a cat over in that corner," said Tommy, sitting up in bed. "No, dear, go to sleep," said his mother. "It was just imagination." "Has a imagination got shiny eyes?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Skindul—The paper says skirts are to be worn longer than ever. Mrs. Skindul—Well, you needn't be fidgety on me wearing mine any longer. I've worn it five years this coming fall.—Harper's Bazar.

Passenger—This train is nearly one hour behind time, is it not? Guard—Yes; but that's all right. We'll get in the usual time. Passenger—What time is that? Guard—Two hours late.—Glasgow Evening Times.

"I thought Sumargle was a friend of yours?" "He was until lately. I had to drop him. He was always wanting to borrow money." "Refused him sharply, did you?" "No, I lent him some."—Chicago Tribune.

"She's a lovely girl, and so simple in her tastes. I told her that I hadn't much of an income yet, but that I hoped I could provide for her every want." "And what did she say?" "She said that would be all she could ask."—London Tit-Bits.

Caller—Kitty, is that your parrot? Little Girl—No, indeed, ma'am. The folks next door left him with us when they went away on their vacation. "Pore he begins to talk I want to tell you that he doesn't belong to our church."—Chicago Tribune.

Wife—John, don't you think that our house is altogether too small for our present needs? Husband—Yes; I've been thinking seriously of putting an addition to it. Wife—Something in the shape of a what? Husband—No, something in the shape of a mortgage.

I shot a rabbit the other day. Some kind of a warren came out of the bushes and objected. "That was a game warden." "No, it wasn't." "Why not?" "Because there was nothing game about him. He ran when I pointed my gun at him."—Baltimore Herald.

"Yes," remarked the party who sometimes lets an audible thought escape. "It's a sure sign a man is getting old." "What's a sure sign?" queried the youth with the rubber habit. "When he goes around telling people that he feels just as young as he ever did," explained the noisy thinker.

"You know how father insists upon talking all the time whenever Skates comes to call on me?" "Yes." "Well, we fixed him up last night. We got him to read the Russian and Japanese names in the war dispatches, and his jaw was soon so sore that he could not talk above a whisper."—London Tit-Bits.

Jennie—That spiteful Mrs. Chatterton said your husband was old and ugly and that you only married him for his money. Nettie—And what did you say, dear? Jennie—I said I was sure you didn't do anything of the sort. Nettie—Did you ever meet my husband? Jennie—No, I never and that pleases me. Nettie—I thought so.

The ambitious tiller of the soil, who is interested in his home and labor, always finds plenty to occupy his attention, and is never more content than when thus engaged. There are other members of the family, however, whose labor is more confining and tiresome. On their account, if not his own, they should seek some diversion occasionally. Too often we see cases where that lack of diversion from the cares and trials has resulted in insanity or nervous prostration. With the younger members of the family all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and invariably is also the reason why he is only too glad of a chance to leave the farm when occasion presents. The opposite is equally deplorable, for all play and no work is very liable to make him worthless in after life. These brought up in our rural districts are not usually subject to the later "disease," for during most of the year work pushes them to the limit. The only way for them to find time for something out of the usual routine is to "take time."

We have noticed that the women on the hill boards are mighty free with the word "rillain" when they talk to the men.

STAINS.
The three ghosts on the same road
Spoke each to one another,
"Whence came that stain about your mouth?"
"No lifted hand may cover it!"
"From eating of forbidden fruit,"
Brother, my brother."
The three ghosts on the sunless road
Spoke each to one another,
"When came that red burn on your foot?"
"No dust or ash may cover it!"
"I stamped a neighbor's hearth-stains out,"
Brother, my brother."
The three ghosts on the windless road
Spoke each to one another,
"Whence came that blood upon your hand?"
"No other hand may cover it!"
"From breaking of a woman's heart,"
Brother, my brother."
"Yet on the earth clean men we walked,
Glad and Thirst and Love;
White flesh and fair it hid our stains
That no man might discover."
"Naked the soul goes up to God,"
Brother, my brother."
—Theodore Garrison, in Scribner's.

Crab Apple Blossoms.

"Madam—
The lady waiting the car at the crossing turned in surprise. Her escort, not understanding if she knew the one who addressed her, simply looked at the man.
He might have been fifty years of age, but there was a something in his face that for the moment made him look almost youthful: a flush, along the cheek, as of boy's blood, and an eager look in the eye that almost made it dance and glow. He was well enough dressed—but there was neither ostentation nor scrupulous care. His hat was in the right hand.
"I ask a thousand pardons, madam, for thus addressing a total stranger."
So he was not an acquaintance. The escort understood exactly what to do now. He had dealt with impudence before.
"You insolent!" he began.
But the lady, a moment ago frigid, seemed to wave him aside somehow by her manner and to be disposed now to hear the stranger.
"You addressed me, sir?" she said.
"I again ask your pardon," he replied, in a voice that quite reassured her. "But I should esteem it a great favor if you would tell me the kind of perfume on your handkerchief."
The escort started, astounded. The lady answered courteously.
"There is one drop of crabapple blossom extract on my handkerchief."
A thousand "thanks!" he replied, and was gone.
"Mad as a March hare!" exclaimed her escort, bringing himself together.
"Perhaps so," replied the lady, "and yet—"
For many months she suffered in secret for not having asked why he wished to know. Ah, that curiosity of women! Like to nothing else in the world except the curiosity of men!

"It is shameful!" exclaimed the drummer's wife—she and her husband had the front rooms in the second story—discussing the elderly gentleman occupying the large room, originally the parlor, on the first floor. The lodger in question paid promptly, hence the landlady was rather more discreet than usual in her opinion.
"Who'd a thought it!" she replied, really committing herself to nothing.
"A lot, a perfect lot, and nothing but a lot!" was the answer.
The worst kind of one, too. He sits for hours in the easy chair of his, sunk in stupor. Formerly he withers and went out. It's opium or whiskey or some drug, you may be sure of it.
"Yet he doesn't seem to show any traces of that sort of dissipation," said the landlady, thoughtfully.
"In fact, I told him the other day he looked ten years younger. His step is springy, he holds his shoulder up and his eye is bright."
"Pshaw! The effect of the whiskey or drug, that's all!" said the drummer's wife, who knew a thing or two, having once read a page or so in a medical book while waiting for a consultation at a physician's office.
"It's a case, and at his age!"
"Oh, it's never too late for a man, a single man, to fall into bad habits!"
"But how—?" a question here suddenly occurred to the landlady—did you find out all this about the first floor lodger? He generally has his door closed.
"Well, you know what a prying, curious thing Julia, the housekeeper, is. I've tried to break her of it a thousand times, but every now and then a keyhole is too much for her. And Tom, the negro dining room waiter, is every bit as bad as she is!"
For the next half hour they discussed this strange falling of domesticity. They then summoned Tom for further details.
The rumor spread, and friends heard of how the celibate was throwing himself away. One, feeling a genuine interest in him, came to see him at his room, the first time in twenty years. His knock was promptly answered, and his hand was pressed warmly.
There was a delicate perfume in the room, as of a woman's presence, and in the grate a fire burned brightly. Next to the table was a comfortable armchair, and on it a little vase, that, without reason, caught the visitor's eye.
He noticed the surprise:
"Old man, I never saw you looking better! Your face is fresh, and you have a more contented air than usual!"
They had been good friends since boyhood. The visitor therefore knew the little vase. His friend had borne locked in his bosom for twenty odd years—the explanation of his bachelorhood, his solitariness, his aloofness from many old associates.

"Oh, I'm feeling very well, thank you, old fellow," the host answered, smiling the fire vigorously.
The right arm of the guest rested on the table at his side. The fingers idly tapping touched something. It was the little glass vase. He glanced at it curiously.
"Hello, 'Emancipator,'" he said. "Didn't know you were fond of perfumes."
The other laughed a little constrained laugh and then replied, half quizzically, half seriously:
"Do you call that a mere vase of perfume? My friend, you are ignorant of the genius that dwells in that bottle—more potent than the one the doctor saw rising from the cask in the Eastern tale."
"Is it so wonderful as all that?" asked the guest, smiling.
"Even more! A little drop of that on a handkerchief works miracles. It revives old associations. It makes me live again a certain season of my youth when that particular perfume, unnoticed then, stamped itself on the memory of my senses—it was the only kind she used. To breathe it is to loosen the first thread that unravels the web of an old romance—to be young again, in a word, to dream an old dream, too long past to have its sting, yet still possessing strange sweetness. Do you know I often sit for hours under the influence of the spell I thus cast upon myself? It is more pleasant than the club—and it does no harm, for she's probably a grandmother now. I am not tormented with any unappeasable desire of possessing her, I assure you."
"You were always a strange fellow!" said his friend, sober with a vague sense of paths in the explanation just given. "How long have you thus played the magician?"
"Three or four weeks ago I passed a lady on the street. The faint perfume exhaled from her handkerchief, affected me powerfully. In an instant, it brought back everything, as I have told you. I followed her, asked her what kind it was, and she told me. Thereupon I purchased a vase at a perfume shop."
Then for a while they discussed this faculty of the senses for treasuring up impressions, retaining them while the mind has apparently lost all trace of the circumstances with which the sensual impression is connected; and the strange way in which the memory of the sense, once awakened, sets to vibrating the mind's memory, shaking out the tangles of associations and making past events arrange themselves in the mind with the correlations of a one-time reality.
And then they went over to the club.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WASHERWOMAN'S CONFESSIONS.

Position Much Preferable to That of a Maid of All Work.
A writer in the Independent upsets the general notion that the lot of a washerwoman, like that of the policeman in the "Pirates of Penzance," is not a happy one.
According to this writer, who does not give her name on account of a desire to keep the nature of her profitable calling from her friends, the position of washerwoman is, in every way preferable to that of maid of all work. After telling of her bitter experiences as a servant, and of her acceptance of an offer to do washing and ironing, she says:
"I am working steadily now and do not find it so very disagreeable. I do not enjoy washing, but dearly all of my work is ironing, and I take considerable pleasure in it, now that I have time to do it well."
In addition we learn that she gets \$1.50 a day and board, and that she works only five days a week, enabling her to board at a good boarding-house where she has the use of a piano. And the rest of the boarders think she teaches school, for the reason that she does not work Saturdays or Sundays. This last the writer dwells upon as if it were the finest recommendation of all—the fact that the knowledge that she is a "washerwoman" can be kept from her friends.
But doubtless the writer who descends so glowingly on her success in this line of work has not attained to such heights as she imagines. Her false pride, in permitting her friends to go on thinking she is a teacher instead of a washerwoman, will always stand in her way. No person has ever achieved a real success in work of which he or she is ashamed—and no person can be a really first-class washerwoman when she does not glory in doing her work well. If such a foolish and weak minded person can make a partial success of washday work, evidently the field offers even more for those who enter it whole heartedly and with all their enthusiasm. If all looked at the ennobling side of toll there would be no "problems" in housekeeping or any other field of labor, and there would be no more such foolish "confessions" as those published by the anonymous writer whose case has been reviewed.—Denver Post.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH SYSTEM.

Effect of Cheap Rates on the Business in Australia.
Australia has 48,000 miles of telegraph lines. Its mileage in proportion to the population is nearly six times as great as that of any other country in the world, excepting only New Zealand. It has 3,000 telegraph stations for a population of 4,000,000 people, or one for every 1,300 people. The rate for messages is 12 cents for sixteen words in town or suburban service, 18 cents for the same number of words to a point within the same state, and 24 cents for a message to any part of the commonwealth. Statistics three years ago show that two and a half messages a year for every inhabitant of the country were passing over the wires.
Compare these figures with the United States, remembering that though the population of Australia is

less than one-twentieth of our own, the area of the country is almost exactly the same as that of the United States proper. We have 27,000 telegraph stations, or only one for every 2,000 inhabitants. Our wires carry just about one message per year per inhabitant. Our rates are from two to three times as high as those of Australia.
These facts are given by Hugh H. Lusk, an Australian barrister and politician, in the current number of the North American Review. They are interesting enough as showing that Australia is leading the world in the telegraph service it possesses, but they have a still higher interest from the fact that all of the Australian telegraph lines are owned by the government, having been first built by the states, and then taken over by the commonwealth, along with the postal service of the country.
Now Mr. Lusk tells us that this great system pays all its expenses of operation and maintenance, together with 3 per cent. interest on the cost of construction. Three per cent. would not be a satisfactory return to private investors, and therein lies the first economy the government secures in its service. But a greater economy lies in the fact that postal and telegraph services are administered as one system, and that local postoffice and telegraph stations are combined in the same establishment. Of the 6,000 postoffices of Australia 3,000 are also telegraph stations, and in the smaller stations the postmaster must be himself a telegraph operator.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHERE MEMORY COUNTS.

Rules Engineers Have to Remember When Forgetfulness May Be Fatal.
Officials who operate the fast trains recently put on between New York City and the West are just now facing a problem in philosophy which, on paper, looks something like this:
"How many iron clad rules can the human mind keep without instant recall. If death is the penalty for forgetfulness."
The answer is supposed to lie somewhere in the code of rules and signals which the officials have devised for the operation of these fast trains. These rules, of which there are about 700 for each 125 miles between New York City and Chicago, were made for the safety of the public, but the public may look askance when it learns that one man must remember 700 of them, and that a slip of any one rule may mean a shocking loss of human life.
These 700 rules are the average for each division of the chief railroad lines running west from New York. Each set covers the work of one engineer, who drives his train until another engineer, with a fresh set of rules and, presumably, a fresh memory, relieves him. In other words, eight men, the average number of locomotive engineers who drive a fast train between New York and Chicago, must keep constantly in mind nearly 6,000 different rules, in order that patrons of these trains may travel without risking their lives. What this means to the public, in twenty-four hours' ride on one of these trains, can be judged from the following list of what an engineer on a certain 100-mile run has to watch, while his locomotive is going at sixty miles an hour:
Five hundred "cross-over" switchlights, to learn whether they are red or white. Fifteen "interlocking" switchlights, to learn whether they are red, white or green. Seven "non-interlocking" switchlights, to know whether they are red or white. Three "non-interlocking" switchlights, to know whether they are red or white. Three "noninterlocking" switchlights, to know whether they are red or green. Semaphores arms at twenty-five way stations, for possible red lights. Four hundred highway crossings, to know whether they are "clear." Locomotives of a dozen trains approaching on parallel tracks, for red or green lights. Telegraph operators at twenty-five way stations, who may be waiting near the track with orders. For a red flag at any conceivable point in the 100 miles, displayed as a danger signal. Whether one or two torpedoes are exploded at any point in the 100 miles, signifying "caution" or "stop." Whether his clearance card is good for each of twenty-five way stations. Whether there is enough water in the engine boiler. Whether there is enough water in the engine tender. Whether there is enough coal in the engine tender. Whether the steam pressure is being kept up. Whether the fireman is obeying another long set of rules. Whether the engine bell rings at 400 highway crossings.
By day the switch and signal lights are replaced by signal boards and "blocks," the color or direction of which must be read as literally as the lamps. The engineer who notes 699 of these signs from his cab window, and misses the 700th, has taken, in race track language, a "700-to-1" shot, with a trainload of human lives.
The public has good reason to ask whether the safety limit has not been reached with both speed and rules. There must be a point where the locomotive is so large and its speed so great that one human mind cannot safely control it, no matter how few the levers are. A 90-ton passenger locomotive going at seventy miles an hour, and operated by one man "inside" it, is as much a psychological freak as a 250-pound human athlete would be, if turned loose with the brain of a three-year-old boy.—Leon Edgar Reed, in Harper's Weekly.

It is stated that, in view of events in Southwest Africa, Germany intends to organize a colonial army, the present method of relying upon volunteers not having proved satisfactory.
Wildows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month, they may not take a second husband.
The Liberty Bell pays the penalty of greatness by being hauled about over the country for the edification of the masses.

WOMEN AND FASHION

The Too Good Wife.

Every now and then a world weary and fully weary man marries an innocent, unworried and "good woman." He wants the sweet home life he has not found in the path of pleasure. He wants the unquenchable devotion of a loving woman. It is the inevitable goal of every worth while man. The woman feels that she is filling woman's highest mission in reclaiming a lost sheep. But how few such women know the wise middle course to walk with such a man.
It is all very well to listen and believe when he tells you he is happier than he has ever been in his life before, and that his home is dearer to him than any club on earth. But it is far from very well if you fall upon his neck and weep the first time he intimates that he would like to drop in at the club and talk with the old chums for an hour. This is the poorest method you could adopt to convince him of the greater joys of home. The fact that he should want to visit the old scene now and then is not an indication that he is sick of home or that he is wandering from the fold again.
If you have married a man who has been overfond of the fair sex, and if he is kind and true and loving, do not be forever upon the alert lest he stray from you. Constant surveillance never yet kept a man true. It has made many a man unfaithful.

Although your husband may have told you over and over again that you are tenfold more pleasing to him than any woman he ever knew before he met you, that does not signify that he might not like to sit by some other at a dinner party. It does not signify that he would not enjoy talking with others whom he regards less highly than you. In the association with the women he does not love a man often most appreciates the woman he does love. Should he take a seat by some other woman and converse with her in your presence, do not act sulky, distrust or injured. That only makes you ridiculous and unlovable.

Although your innocence and unworriedness may your husband from the paths of folly, those qualities will not keep him at your side unless you mingle common sense and tact with them. It is easy for many women to be brilliant, and it is easy for others to be good. But it seems the most difficult thing in the world for a woman to be sensible.

Be satisfied if your husband gives up the liberties which the world allows a bachelor, but do not ask him to relinquish the courtesies and recreations which are every man's privilege. Drive suspicion from your door, and install confidence in its place. Cultivate self esteem and self confidence, and think, act, talk and live so sweetly and lovingly that rivalry is impossible.

The heat of his devotion and the larger portion of his leisure should be given her voluntarily. But to make him a willing captive should be woman's art, not to make him a life prisoner, and the home a reformatory, and the wife a suspicious warden, always imagining that the prisoner is plotting escape. The good wife must possess other qualities besides goodness to make her marriage with a mere man successful.

Common sense and tact must be two strands of the rope to make it strong enough to act as an anchor for the domestic ship. The too good wife relies wholly upon one strand and the ship breaks anchor.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Protecting the Face in Winter.

After returning home from exposure, to steam the face and rub it with cold cream has excellent results, but not before going out. Then the face should not have any more opening application. Another point that those who wish to preserve the delicacy and softness of their skin should be most particular about in winter is the quality of the water they use on their faces. To have a brilliant complexion soap and water, contrary to some persons' ideas, are a fine cure. But it should be of the softest and purest of water, and the purest of soap. Where the quality of the water is naturally bad, a little borax or what is also very good, cornmeal bugs should invariably be put into the water. Where there is any unwanted exposure the white Rhineland wool yells are by far the best. It is very easy to see through their meshes, and they keep the face perfectly warm and protected. Before going out for any unprotected exposure in very cold weather wash the face in cold water, to close not open, the pores of the skin, and in returning home bathe the face with hot water and rub well with cold cream, care being taken in the latter to protect the face by the aforesaid Rhineland veil.—New York Tribune.

Pretty Collar Holder.

For this pretty collar holder cover an oblong strip of pasteboard, first with scented vanilla and then with dainty silk. This is placed in a white linen case, the edges of the flaps being finished with white linen binding ribbon. The upper flap is ornamented with silken ribbon. In white, or an embroidered design may be used instead, although it is not quite so new.

STYLISH FUR COATS.



1. Sealskin jacket with cuffs and collar of mink.
2. Chinilla blouse with mink and toque to match.
3. Sealskin jacket with whole mink and toque of ermine.

pure alcohol, into a large bottle. Cork and shake the bottle every day for one week. Then add a quarter of a pound of water, after and bottle for use. Lavender water is made by slowly steeping for one hour in a covered farina boiler one pound of fresh lavender with one pint of water. On its removal from the fire add two quarts of alcohol, filter and bottle for use. One of the most delightful home-made toilet waters is cherry laurel water. Bruise one ounce of bay leaves and add to them a half pint of water. Steep slowly for one hour in a farina boiler. Take it from the fire and add one quart of lavender water. Filter and bottle for use.

Top Garments in Fur.



These models in top garments are among an exhibit of the very latest fashions in furs, and are exclusive in design and with pronounced features in finishes of revers and vests. The model on the left side is of sealskin and is an Eton or latest type. It is snugly fitted and is finished at the front with stoles. The revers and cuffs are of ermine. The rest is of seal. Brown velvet, backed with pale blue. The other top garment is a Louis XV. coat, full of astrakhan, and glorified with blue fox revers and a white velvet vest embroidered in gold thread and brocade silk. The sleeve displays with fullness at the top and is pointed above the elbow, and finishes in a ruffle.

Marriages in Berlin.

The oldest woman who married in Berlin last year was 72. 228 were more than 50 years and one more than 100. A trifle more than one-half were under 25 years of age. About one-fourth of the bridegrooms were under 25, the oldest being 81. The total number of couples was 20,141. Of the men, 2,491 married the second time, 244 the third and fifteen the fourth. Of the women, 1,476 married the second time, ninety-nine the third, six the fourth and one the fifth time.

To Keep Rings Flat.

To keep rings from turning over make at each corner a sort of patch pocket of good stout drilling at the underside, into this slip a lead weight. This can be easily removed when the ring is to be cleaned. In case of extra large sizes one or more pockets may be put in between.

The Overrun Ink Bottle.

If the ink bottle happens to be overturned upon household linen lose no time in placing a blotter beneath the stain to soak up as much as possible and press another from above. Then immerse the article in a deep vessel containing sweet milk. Wash well with soap and bleach in the sun.

Cleaning Paint.

Use only hot water, with a little ammonia added, for cleaning paint. Ordinary kitchen soaps wear off the paint and do not clean it so quickly and thoroughly as ammonia.



Veils of black Chantilly are worn.

There are silk and chiffon hoods for evening wear.
Pretty little purses of gold or silver chain are shown.

The tricorne hat needs to be worn with a certain pliancy.

A dark velvet hat trimmed with just one silver rose is commended.

It is at the neckwear counter that a woman's purse strings creak.

Among the silver fancies is a small decorated vase for holding hairpins.

There are collars of black crepe, ornamented with jet buttons, for mourning.

Most attractive are the girdles of amber silk, shading with every movement.

Dainty collars of linen or soft muslin are worked in colors to match the gown.

Cunning little fur sets are got out for children in all the white and gray skins.

Coque boss may not be so pretty as the fluffy kind, but they can't come out of curl.

Just a swirl of dainty chiffon and a bit of fine lace makes a ravishing neck thing.

A big bronze beetle, speckled with old gems, is among coquetable neck jewelry.

This is a day of revivals, and the somnolent, as the very long, detached bodice point is called, is much in evidence.

Very splendid are the separate waists of fine fabric and handwork, the price whereof sometimes soars into three figures.

A three-quarter pongee coat, lined with satin is a handsome and useful garment that can be worn nearly all the year round.

The servant serves each person at the left, giving the dinner the privilege of using the right hand.

Good manners are the sign of a reformed civilization, where manners are bad no society can be improving.

A gentleman calling upon a young lady, if he leaves visiting cards, must leave one also for her mother or chaplain.

True politeness may be said to have for its basis the Golden Rule; in other words, "Treat others as you would have them treat you."

A hostess should be careful in selecting her guests. But no matter who the guest is while under her roof, he must be treated with cordiality and respect.

The bride and bridegroom's family precede them to the church. The groom's family is seated in the right of the altar, the family of the bride to the left.

A married woman has her husband's full name engraved on her visiting cards. She never uses her own Christian name, maiden name or her initials on her card.

Women and the Ledger.
Women are coming to the front rapidly as bookkeepers and accountants. In 1890 over 25,000 filled these responsible positions in commercial houses in the United States, and in 1900 their number had increased to nearly 74,000, or over 100 per cent. The number of men in the same business in 1890 was 131,000, and in 1900 it was 180,000, an increase of only about 50 per cent.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Not a Private Matter.—Religion is not, as some people think, a private affair. A nation's welfare is bound up in its ideals. If they are high, it will last; if they are low, it will die. We as a class are Americans; we believe with a believing nation; we feel with a feeling nation. A nation cannot dispense with the Christian church.—Rev. O. H. Gordon, Congregationalist, Boston, Mass.

Liberty and License.—The star-spangled banner stands for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, but if a man chooses to turn that liberty into license, he finds a judge, a jury and a jail waiting for him. The constitution of the God Almighty proclaims life and liberty, but if you turn that liberty into license there will be punishment.—Rev. George Marsh, Congregationalist, Pittsburg, Pa.

The Original Devil.—The devil was once a pure and holy angel in heaven. He was as holy as those angels that have never sinned. But, having rebelled against God, he was cast out of heaven and consigned to hell. From that time to the present he has been waging war against God and doing all in his power to destroy His kingdom and to enthroned himself in the world.—Rev. A. R. Holderly, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

The Force of Arms.—Any body of men that undertakes by force of arms to accomplish their purposes is in a conspiracy or is a mob in the eyes of the law, and must be put down, or we will shortly have no government. For if one body of men may organize, arm themselves and threaten and shoot, so may another and another, until civil order disappears in anarchy.—Rev. David Usher, Unitarian, Denver, Colo.

Divorce.—Divorce endangers our social structure because it is destroying hundreds and thousands of families. It is one of our greatest dangers and puts us to shame. Its causes are anism, individualism run to an extreme, hasty marriages, and lax laws. We must have stringent universal laws and see that they are stringently and universally enforced.—Rev. D. G. Wylie, Presbyterian, New York City.

A Christian Nation.—The great majority of men in this country, at least, are nominal Christians. They send their children to Sunday school, they like to have their wives and sisters in union with the church, and if asked whether they themselves believe in teachings of Christ and His church, would either evade the question or else say they could follow Christian precepts without attending church.—Rev. Robert Rogers, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Influence of Christ.—In every region of life Christ's ameliorating influence was felt. It changed pity from a vice into a virtue. It elevated poverty from a curse into a beatitude. It ennobled labor from a vulgarly into a dignified and a duty. It unbridled marriage. It revealed for the first time the angelic beauty of a purity of which men had dreamed, and of a meekness at which they had utterly scoffed.—Rev. A. Gavin, Roman Catholic, Philadelphia, Pa.

Man.—The great need of our time is not more men, but more man! This is the crying need in civic life, likewise it is the crying need in general political life. Certainly it is the crying need in church life. What is wanted now is more man—a man upon whom you may rely in all stresses, upon whom you may cast your interests with the utmost confidence, that they will not in any wise and in no case be betrayed.—Rev. D. D. McLaughlin, Presbyterian, Rochester, N. Y.

Capital and Labor.—Capital at all times seems to give ground for the judgment that nothing is so cheap as human toil, and no supply so certain or so large as human life. On the other hand, the laborer is inclined to be jealous of the capitalist. He feels he is not getting his full increment of the increasing force of civilization. He feels himself often opposed, cajoled, played with, fooled. He easily becomes an anarchist.—Rev. C. P. Thwing, Presbyterian, Cleveland, O.

Failure.—Failure in man is due to uncertainty of life, to changeableness of opinion, to inability, absence of harmony between plan and material, and to the effects of growth. None of these things can be said of God. No uncertainty of life, for He is eternal; no change of opinion, for He is immutable; no inability, for He is omnipotent; no absence of harmony, for He is wise and has an eternal plan; no change due to growth, for He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.—Rev. A. H. Morse, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Capital and Labor.—Capital is answerable to the public for the payment of a living wage to labor. If a business cannot afford to pay wages sufficient for a man to support his family no one has a moral right to engage in it. We often hear of wages being reduced, but seldom of a reduction of officers' salaries and dividends of stockholders when expenses must be reduced. No fair-minded man will say that the burden of hard times should fall altogether on the wage earner, and no fair-minded man will say that capital has any right morally to make the wage earner pay dividends on its watered stock, even in the most prosperous times.—Rev. J. H. Melish, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prosperity Penalty.
"Of course you are glad your country is so prosperous?"
"Of course. But I don't think there's any necessity for making so much noise about it."
"What's the harm?"
"Why, every time my wife hears the word 'prosperity' she strikes me for more money!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some men are proud of what they do, and others are of what they can avoid doing.